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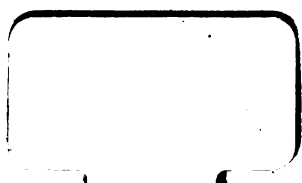


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THE IMAGE OF IRELANDE.



*Edinburgh, 10th October 1883.*

*THE IMPRESSION of this Work has been limited to  
Two Hundred and Eighty-six copies.*

*TURNBULL & SPEARS,  
Printers.*

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THE  
IMAGE OF IRELANDE

WITH  
A DISCOVERIE OF WOODKARNE.

By JOHN DERRICKE  
1581.

WITH THE NOTES OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, BART.

*EDITED, WITH INTRODUCTION,*

BY  
JOHN SMALL, M.A., F.S.A.Scot.



C.  
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## INTRODUCTION.

THE "Image of Ireland," now reprinted, was written in 1578 by John Derricke, but not published by its author till the year 1581. There was appended to it a set of twelve rude woodcut illustrations of the Irish Woodkerne. Of these, however, no complete copy is known to exist, except that preserved in the Drummond collection in the Library of the University of Edinburgh, from which the photo-lithographs in the present volume have been taken. The disappearance of these plates may have been due to their being of a much larger size than the letterpress of the book, or possibly, they may have been destroyed as being considered satirical, and so unpalatable to the Irish people.

In 1809 Sir Walter Scott, when editing 'Lord Somers' Tracts,' inserted Derricke's work in the first volume of that collection. He added a short preface and some illustrative notes. He also reproduced eight of the original woodcuts from a copy of the original edition which the Advocates' Library possesses. As the text of Derricke's work, however, refers to some of the plates not given by Sir Walter, the book cannot be fully intelligible

*That may be*

except when the set is to be found complete.\* The illustrative notes and descriptions of the plates, added by Sir Walter, are printed without change at the end of this volume, in place of being foot-notes as in his edition. His preliminary remarks, and his account of Turlough or Thirlaugh Lynagh O'Neale and Rorie Oge O'More are embodied in the following introductory observations.

The history of Ireland presents features of great interest from the many changes that have taken place in its people and in its laws. After the Norman Conquest, many of the old Celtic chiefs were driven to the mountains, and the followers of the Conqueror took their place. During the reign of Henry VI., however, owing to the Wars of the Roses, the English power in Ireland was so much weakened, that the Irish chiefs began to repossess themselves of their former inheritances, and their old system of government in clans, or separate small tribes was revived throughout a great part of the land. One of the results of this 'home rule' was that they made war upon each other, and upon the English settlers, killing or driving away each other's cattle, and refusing obedience to any authority.

In the time of Queen Elizabeth there were about sixty of the old Irish chieftains who lived only by the sword, and obeyed no temporal power. They

\* Plates I., III., VI. and VIII. were omitted by Sir Walter. They exist only in the set preserved in the University of Edinburgh.

had each about seven or eight hundred retainers, or kerne, who, when not fighting under their chiefs, were engaged in plunder. These wild Irish led a nomade life, tending cattle and growing a little corn. They rarely built houses, and were sheltered alike from heat and cold by the Irish cloak. Strife and bloodshed were the sole business of their life, and those of them took highest rank, and rose most to favour in song and legend, who had slaughtered most enemies and burnt and harried the largest number of homesteads. In a contemporary description of the customs of the Irish, written in 1566 by J. Good, a priest educated at Oxford, who afterwards was schoolmaster of Limerick,\* it is stated:—"Robberies here are not looked on as infamous, but are committed with great barbarity in all parts of the country. When they are upon such a design, they pray to God to bring booty in their way, and look upon a prize as the effect of his bounty to them. They are of opinion that neither violence, robbery nor murder is displeasing to God. If it were, they say, God would not tempt them with an opportunity. Nay, they say, it would be a sin not to lay hold of it. One shall hear the very rogues and cut-throats say, 'The Lord is merciful, and will not suffer the price of his own blood to be lost on me.' Moreover, they say they do but follow the example of their forefathers; that this is the only method of livelihood they have; and that it

\* Camden's *Britannia*, ed. 1722, p. 1472.

would sully the honour of their family to work for their bread, and give over their desperate adventures. When they are upon the road for robbing or any other design, they take particular notice who they first meet in a morning, that they may avoid or meet him again as their luck answers that day. They reckon it want of spirit and courage to be in bed in a stormy night, and not on an adventure, at what distance soever for the sake of a good prize. Of late they spare neither temples nor sanctuaries, but rob them, burn them, and murder such as have hid themselves there."

As a somewhat redeeming feature, they were, at the same time, fond of music and ballad singing, and the authority just quoted says:—"They love musick mightily, and above all instruments are particularly taken with the harp strung with brass wire, and play'd on with their crooked nails."

Within the walls of towns and throughout the English Pale there may have been some attention to the amenities of civilized life, but the condition of the rest of the island when Derricke wrote must have been one of barbarism and lawlessness.\*

\* "In the latter half of the sixteenth century," says Froude, "when a distinct view of them begins to be obtainable, the cattle and human beings lived herded together in the Earl of Desmond's castle."—*The English in Ireland*, vol. i. p. 31. In Queen Elizabeth's time Thomas Smith was the only apothecary in Ireland, although there was no lack of native leeches, and as late as 1791 there was but one flour mill in Ulster. *Calendar of State Papers (Ireland)*, 1509-1573, p. iv.

During the time of the rebellions which were then so frequent, it is impossible to exaggerate the horrors of the wars. The Four Masters say that the lowing of a cow or the voice of a ploughman could scarcely be heard from Cashel to the furthest point of Kerry. In the notes on the state of the country about that time, written by the celebrated poet Edmund Spenser,\* it is stated that famine slew more than the sword, and that the survivors were unable to walk, but crawled out of the woods and glens. "They looked," he says, "like anatomies of death; they did eat the dead carrion, and one another soon after, insomuch as the very carcasses they spared not to scrape out of their graves—to a plot of water-cresses or shamrock they flocked as to a feast."

The amelioration of the state of the Irish people was a subject in which Queen Elizabeth took great interest, and the large sums that were then spent on that country shew the value at which she estimated her 'Emerald Isle.' A firm government was initiated, and the native chiefs were forced to acknowledge the English power.

Elizabeth was fortunate in having as her deputies

\* Spenser was in 1580 Secretary to Lord Grey of Wilton, Lord Deputy of Ireland. He wrote "A View of the State of Ireland," which lay in MS. for a long time, till it was in 1633 printed by Sir James Ware, and is now included in the various editions of his works.

noblemen of great prowess. The Earl of Sussex, Sir Walter Raleigh, Sir George Carew, Sir Humphrey Gylberte, Sir H. Wallop, and Sir Henry Sydney were amongst those who filled the high office.

Sir Henry Sidney,\* to whose son Sir Philip, author of the celebrated romance 'Arcadia,' Derricke dedicates his book, was descended from a noble family in Surrey. He studied at Oxford in 1513. He was sent as Ambassador to France in the time of Edward VI., and was the special favourite and companion of that king. By Queen Mary he was made collector of the revenues in Ireland, and on the accession of Queen Elizabeth he was made Lord President of Wales, and a Knight of the Garter. In 1557 he was called on to govern Ireland during the absence of the Lord-Deputy, the Earl of Sussex. In 1566 he was sent to Ireland as Lord-Deputy, where he made himself acquainted with the condition of each province, and at the same time took measures for the repression of disorder and the establishment of good rule. He was recalled in 1573, when the government of the country was entrusted to the feeble hands of Sir William Fitzwilliams. In 1575, however, Sidney again resumed the reins of government, when, as has been stated by an Irish annalist, "he found Ireland in one wave of war and commotion."

Of Sidney Sir Walter Scott remarks :

\* An excellent print of Sir Henry Sidney is contained in Holland's *Heræologia Anglica*, p. 68.

“He served in Ireland eleven years with great honour to himself and profit to Queen Elizabeth, being no less attentive to the regular administration of justice, than prudent in preventing, and active in putting down, rebellion. He was thrice Lord-Deputy of the kingdom; yet he bade Ireland farewell with the expression of the psalmist—‘When Israel departed out of Egypt, and the house of Jacob from a barbarous people.’ Those who shall peruse the following very curious work, making every allowance for the national and religious prejudices of the writer, will see reason to sympathise with the feelings of the worthy Lord-Deputy. For, partly through native barbarism, partly through the cruelty and impolicy of the English conquerors, the inhabitants of Ireland in Queen Elizabeth’s time, those, at least, who resided beyond the English pale, were little better than tribes of absolute savages. The Lord-Deputy lived like the general of an invading army in an hostile country, rather than the civil governor of a peaceful and allied province. The Earl of Kildare gave a lively picture of the life of an English nobleman in Ireland when Wolsey before the council taunted him as King of Kildare. ‘As for my kingdom,’ quoth he, ‘my lord, I would you and I had exchanged kingdoms one month. I would trust to gather up more crumbs in that space, than twice the revenues of my poor earldom; but you are well and warm, and so hold you, and upbraid not me after so odious a form. I sleep in a cabin, when you lie soft on your bed of down; and serve under the cope of heaven, when you are served under a canopy. I drink water out of my steel cap, when ye drink wine out of golden cups. My courser is trained to the field, when your jennet is taught to amble. When you are be-graced and be-lorded, and crouched and kneeled unto, then find I small grace from our Irish borderers, unless I cut them short by the knees.’\* No man followed this

\* The cardinal perceived that Kildare was no babe, and rose in a fume from the council board. *Stowe’s Annals, ad an. 18 m. Hen. VIII.*



perilous and painful duty more closely than Sir Henry Sidney, insomuch that he wasted the best part of his life, and totally destroyed an excellent constitution in the Irish wars. The praise of Derricke was but a poor compensation for the dreadful state of health to which he seems to have been reduced by the bad lodging, miserable diet, broken rest, and, above all, constant anxiety of mind which attended his Irish campaigns.\* But the services rendered to that distracted country were a better reward for his own sufferings. He subdued three formidable rebellions. The first by Shane O'Neale; the second by the Butlers; the third by the Earl of Clanrickard and his sons. In peace he put the statutes in force against the illegal and oppressive exactions of *coigns* and *liverys*, as they were called. He devised and enforced under very difficult circumstances the division of the kingdom into regular shires, so as to compel the regular currency of the queen's writs. He fortified the towns of Ireland, bridged her rivers, secured and preserved her records, tamed and civilized her inhabitants. The administration of public justice he rendered more equal, and by the most rigid attention to his word he laid the best foundation for public security and confidence, by establishing as inviolable the faith of the chief magistrate. 'In these services,' says his faithful secretary Molineux, 'he spent his youth, and his whole life; sold his lands, and consumed much of his patrimony, without recompense or reward.' Such was Sir Henry Sidney, to whom the 'Image of Ireland' is inscribed. He died at Ludlow on the 5th of March 1586, aged only 57."

In Derricke's poem frequent reference is made to the wise government of Sir Henry Sidney, and to two events which occurred during his later Deputy-

\* He brought on himself the racking diseases of gout and stone to a complicated and horrible degree. See *Memoirs of the Sidneys*, prefixed to Collins' *Sidney State Papers and Memorials*.

ship. These were the submission to the Lord-Deputy of Turlough or Thyrlaghe Lynagh O'Neale, and that of Rorie Oge O'More, two formidable enemies of English government.

When Sidney for the second time assumed the government of Ireland, Shane or John O'Neale, son of the Earl of Tyrone, exercised all the authority of a king or rather tyrant of Ulster —

“At length becoming odious even to the native Irish chiefs,” says Sir Walter Scott, “they solicited Sir Henry Sidney in 1565 to march against him. Shane being defeated, fled for shelter to a body of Hebridean Scots, who were then in Ireland in a character somewhat between invaders and settlers. O'Neale was at first courteously received, but in their cups, chancing to recal to memory an ancient feud, in which O'Neale had slain one of their brothers, Alistair Oge, Sorley Boy, and other highlanders fell upon him, and cut him to pieces with their broadswords. Thyrlaghe Lynagh then, by the Irish tanistry laws, succeeded to the chieftainship, and continued for some time in rebellion against the Lord-Deputy.”

In the Irish State Papers are many notices of Turlough Lynagh O'Neale. In them it is stated that he was a very valiant man, and that he received much assistance from Scotland. He was on friendly terms with the fourth Earl of Argyle, with whom he was subsequently connected by marriage. In 1568 it is stated in a letter from Sir R. Bagenall to the Lords Justices that the Earl sent him “a Taffatae hatt, with a band sett with bewgles,” which, how-

ever, he did not accept.\* In 1569 Turlough is reported to have an army of 3000 Scots from the Isles, and as many Irish as ever had any O'Neale. The same year he concluded a marriage with the widow of James Macdonnell of the Isles. This lady was Agnes Campbell, described as Lady of Kintire and Dunnavaigh, a natural daughter of Archibald Campbell, fourth Earl of Argyll. She is mentioned in one of these State papers as having been a "wise and civil woman, and an earnest instrument of peace."†

When in 1575 Sir Henry Sidney made a grand progress with his army through Ireland, he first proceeded northward to Drogheda, on his way to Carrickfergus, in the neighbourhood of which was a Scots or Highland colony, under Sorley Boy, who had also been carrying on hostilities against the

\* *Calendar of State Papers, Ireland, 1503-1573*, p. 363.

† In the *Calendar of State Papers* just quoted, there are several of her letters referred to. One is dated 17th March 1571, addressed to the Earl of Morton. In it she states that she has induced her husband to peace. Hearing of Morton's being at the Court of England, she desires him to labour at the Queen's hands to obtain the suits for which O'Neale was then sending messengers. Another of her letters is to Queen Elizabeth, in which she states that her nature gives her to wish peace and tranquillity in all places. Beseeches Her Majesty to grant to her husband O'Neale a sufficient right and evidence under her seal to those rooms which he possesses presently. She would have repaired to Her Majesty's presence personally, but for want of health. P. 439.

English. Returning by Dundalk, he entered the Newry. There on the 1st of June of that year Turlough sent his wife to the Lord-Deputy to treat for peace, when a respite of ten days was given him. On the 28th, Turlough submitted, and he and his followers were received into Her Majesty's peace. The articles of the treaty then made with him are still preserved, one of which was that he was to have the Scots of the surname of the Earl of Argyll for his body-guard. A graphic representation of his meeting with Sidney on this occasion is given in Plate 12.

Sidney gives the following account of Turlough's absolute and unconditional submission :

" And during the time of my abode there, Turlough Leineagh came unto me in humble and dutifull manner, shewing such tokens of obedience and loyaltie, as greater could not be found in a subjecte (farre above his trayninge), offeringe to do soche service upon the Scotts, or any others, where I should directe hym, as the lyke offer hath not been made unto me by any of his sorte, since my government. And his simple and playne manner of proceedinge was soche, as comminge thether chiefelye to seeke justice at my hands, and redresse of such injuries as had beene offered hym ; he exhibited his petitions in writinge, wherein, and in all the rest of his proceadings, I found hym so conformable to reason, and so yelding to order, as greater conformitie I have not founde, at any tyme, in any Irishman. He remayned with me there some few dayes, while his causes were in hand, without hostage, pledge, or protection ; and in the ende, delyvered me a lettre, addressed to your majestie from hym, and besought me, that I would accompanye the same, with my commendacions to your highnes, which, in trothe, madame, I thinke he hath very

well deserved. His petitions be, to be create into degree of honnor, and that his sonne may be made baron, and he to have some enterainment and stipend from your majestie, such as you shall thinke him worthy of, to inhable hym the better to serve against the Scott, or any other rebell where he shall be directed by the governor. And for better prooffe of his loyaltie and fidelitie, he hath, since his departing from me, made a journey upon the Scottes, and killed Sorley Boyes sonne and his brother, so that I am to crave your majestie's answere and resolution for hym. And for this order of obedience, and dutifull manner of proceedinge, I humbly beseech your majestie to bestowe a garment upon her, as a token of your favour."\*

"We know not," says Sir Walter Scott, "whether the lady of O'Neale received the promised 'garment,' or what other mode was used to keep the chief to his obedience, but it is evident that Turlough Leineagh never rebelled against the Deputy, but lived and died in union with the English, and only indulged his military inclinations in warring upon the Scots, who had slain his predecessor Shane O'Neale."

In 1582 Turlough was so friendly with the English that he was allowed to have lands in the English Pale, and it was proposed to create him Baron of Clogher and Earl of Clanconnell.†

After returning to Dublin, Sidney turned his attention to the lawless proceedings which were taking place in districts to the south of that city. The county of Kilkenny was then, as described by the Lord-Deputy himself, "the sink and receptacle of innumerable cattle and goods stolen out of many other countries, but undone by their own idle men,

\* Sidney's *Letters and Memorials*, vol. ii. p. 218.

† *Calendar of State Papers 1574-85*, p. 383.

and partly by harbouring of persecuted rebels." On the arrival of Sidney, Rorie Oge, the chief of the depredators of that county, who had already given great trouble to the English government, came in on the word of the Earl of Ormond, and made his submission in the Cathedral of Kilkenny, "repenting," as he said, "his former faults, and promising thereafter to live in better sort." Of him Sir Walter Scott gives the following sketch :

"Rorie, or Roderick Oge O'More, whose plundering feats and distresses Derricke here commemorates, was a Leinster chief, who gave the Lord-Deputy, Sir Henry Sidney, a great deal of trouble. Being distinguished for courage and agility, and thus highly qualified to be a leader of Woodkerne, he set up some title to the county of Kilkenny, under pretext of which he committed every sort of violence. In December 1575, however, he found it necessary to submit to the Lord-Deputy, whom, for that purpose, he attended in the cathedral church of Kilkenny. Sidney endeavoured to exhort him to a better course of living, for a worse than he had already led he could hardly chuse, and dismissed him upon promise of fair amendment, but under a threat, that if he ever again acted upon that aspiring imagination of having a title to the country, he should lose land and life.\* But in a month or two after his submission, Rorie Oge again assumed arms, and with his kinsman, Cormac M'Cormac O'Connor, burned the town of Naas, consisting of seven or eight hundred houses, to the ground. The Chronicle of Holinshed described him as sitting in State on the market cross during the conflagration, while his followers ran

\* Sir Sidney's Letter to the Lords of the Council, 16th December 1575, in the *Sidney Letters and Memorials*, edited by Collins, vol. i. p. 83.

through the town like madmen, setting fire to the thatch of the houses. To revenge this outrage, and his other acts of insolence, the Lord-Deputy pursued him so closely, and assailed him so frequently, that, to use his own expression, never was rebel better followed.\* Yet Rorie Oge, by personal activity, and the favour of his friends and countrymen in Leinster and its frontiers, evaded every attempt to secure his person. 'Touching the rebel Rorie Oge and his complices,' says the Lord-Deputy, in a letter to the council,† 'it is straunge that the prosecution of hym, havinge been so fervent, his escapes so beyonde all opinion, the execucion so blouddye, by cuttinge of his company from 500 to 50, which are nowe his remayne at the uttermost; those also distressed by lacke of victualls, nor daringe to abyde in any place of the Irishe countreies, nor the borders adjoyninge, no not so long scarce as they may relieve theim selves with one meale's meat; that neverthelesse they fynd favor in the Pale, and other Englishe countiees, and namelye Caterlaugh and Kilkennye, and do some outragies without hewgh or crie, or any followinge of any other person in effecte, then of the English soldiours in your majestie's pay, which have and doe so hunt hym, as there is small opinion conceived of his contynuanee in any abilitie to do hurte.' "

Although pursued by the English soldiers, Rorie and his kerne generally eluded capture by escaping to bogs and woods, where it was dangerous to follow them. While in pursuit of him, two English officers named Harrington and Cosby, deceived by his submissive language, were made prisoners. They were by him "handfasted together," and dragged along by his followers in a kind of barbarous triumph,

\* *Sidney Papers and Memorials*, vol. ii. p. 243.

† Dated 20th April 1578, *Sidney Letters*, vol. ii. p. 250.

“as his water-spaniels, through woods and bogs” while he at the same time threatened to put them to death.\* They were, however, rescued, and the English government took such energetic measures that,

“The rebel chief was reduced to utter extremity, and shortly after fell in a skirmish with the followers of the Earl of Upper Ossory, an Irish nobleman, of which the Lord-Deputy sends the following account to the council, in a letter dated 1st July 1578:—‘This day, in the morninge, word was brought me of the killinge of the rebell, Rorie Oge O’Moore, who, although sondrie tymes before he hath beene so hotly pursued, and so hardly sett, as leaving targett, skull, sworde, mantle, and all, he hath escaped beyonde all expectation, either by swifteness of his footemanship, or ells rather (if it be lawfull so to deme) by sorcerie or enchantment; for nere wretche, beinge so longe and earnestely followed, hath contynued on foote so longe; yet nowe, in the ende, he is chaunced, by a device of his owne he laied to entrapp others (as it is geven forth) into the handes of theim he sought to betray, which was on this sorte: On the 29th of June, Rorie put forthe a spiall, which he had framed apt for that purpose, to go to my Lord of Upper Osserie, to tell hym, as it were, by way of great friendshipp and secrecie, that Rorie had bene of late in the countie of Kilkennye, and there had taken a great pray and spoill of pottes, pannes, pewtor, napperie, lynnens, and store of other household stuffe and implements, which easilye he might come by; and, with all hazarde, Rorie, and all his companie (which he pretended were but fewe in nomber), so that he would attempt the matter boldlye with a meane force; for, saith he, if you come with maney, you will be discovered, and then the enterprise will quayle. My Lord of Upper Osserie, neither fullye believeinge the report of this companion, nor yet

\* See p. 113.



altogether mistrusting hym, put hymselfe in a readynes, to followe the occasion that was presented; and comminge niere the place where the baite was laied (as it should seame) to have entrappd hym, he sent thirtie of his men into the woodes to searche the rebell, and he hym self stayed with certeine horsemen and shott in the plaines, to attende the issue of this matter, and, if neade were, to reskue his men he had sett a woorcke. This companie were no soner entered the woodes, but the rebell shewed hym selfe with a few in nomber, not exceedinge twentie or twentie-four persons, the reste beinge in ambushe; beinge of opinion, that he carried that fame and estimacion amongst the Irishrie for his valor, as no kerné durst venter upon hym, if they once sawe his presence, wherein he found hym selfe verie moche deceived. For, at the first viewe, the Lord of Upper Osserie's kerne gave the chardge upon hym, and at their uncounter one of them light upon hym, and thrust hym presentlye through the boddie with his sworde, which was no soner donne, but two or three more likewise hacked upon hym at once, and gave hym soch mortall woundes, as downe he fell; and thus was the ende of this rancke rebell, the last day of June, in the morninge, who, by the main-tenaunce of his neighbours, and supplie of ayde and reliefe of somme of his friendly borderers, which he wanted not in the tyme of his necessities, had so longe countynuaunce, to the chardge of her majestie and the disquiett of the state. The remayne he hath leaft are not maney, and I hope either, verie shortlye, to scaile theim, or ells to make your lordships as good accompte of theim, as I have donne of hym. And, in the meane tyme, I humbly beseech your lordships effectuallye to thanke my Lord of Upper Osserie, who, of his owne chardge, and with his owne forces onelye, without her majestie's pay, hath adventured hym selfe in this service, and so happelye hath atcheeved it to his greate estimacion and creditt, which I am the gladder of on his behalfe, for that all men have not had that sound opinion of his fidellitie,

which he, aswell in this service as in maney other thinges, hath verye well deserved, in myne opinion.\*

Of Derricke himself, the author of the poem, nothing further is known than that he was a follower of Sir Henry Sidney, and the friend of his son Sir Philip.

"The plan of his poem," says Sir W. Scott, "is far from being regular or even intelligible. The first part is a description of Ireland, in which he gives an allegorical description of the inhabitants, characterising the women as seductive nymphs, with all the beauty, and all the deceit of syrens; and the men as a sort of fawns or sylvan deities, quartered by the gods in Ireland as an outpost which ought to be garrisoned, lest the giants should renew an attack upon Olympus. The wit or propriety of this allegory it is difficult to discover; and, indeed, it is probable that the author, like better poets, being determined to say something fine, was indifferent whether it were comprehensible or not. It must be owned, at the same time, that the wild, shaggy, half-naked appearance of the Irish kerne strongly recalled the idea of satyrs. Cleland has, a century later, described the Highlanders, who resembled the native Irish in dress, language, and manners, by the same simile:

" ' Like fawns or brownies if ye will,  
Or satyrs come from Atlas' hill.'

"The Second Part of the poem is more intelligible, and contains a singular and highly unfavourable, yet but too just, an account of the Woodkerne or native Irish in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Not only were they behind all Europe, at least two centuries in civilization, but the military oppression under which they groaned added degradation to their natural ignorance and barbarism. The conquest of a civilised people over savages is

\* *Sidney Papers*, p. 263.

seldom to the advantage of the latter, when the disproportion between their attainments is so great as to destroy hope of successful imitation by the vanquished. In such cases they not only retain all the vices natural to their own state, but add to them those of their victors. When Dr Johnson asked a clergyman of the islands which clans were accounted the most savage? he answered readily, those who lay nearest to the Lowlands. In this situation were the native Irish, the prey of a people superior to them in the arts of peace, in which they never endeavoured to instruct them, and in those of war, which they taught them to their cost—the objects at once of hatred and of envy; and, at the same time, so few in comparative numbers that even the terror of their discipline and arms did not exclude the hope of their final extirpation.”

In conclusion, it may be said that the work of Derricke owes much of its interest to the curious woodcuts of the Woodkerne, in which the costumes of the Irish of the period—ecclesiastical, civil, and military—are well represented. Some of these plates bear the initials I. D. and others F. D. It is possible that the former may be those of the author, and the other perhaps those of a brother. In a letter in the State Paper Office, of date June 1557, the following paragraph occurs:—Derricke to make the new Great Seal for Ireland by the direction of Mr Secretary Sir John Bourne. It is probable that this may refer to our author, and that he may have filled some office requiring a knowledge of art under the government of the Lord-Deputy of Ireland at that time.

## The Image of Irelande,

*with a discoverie of VVoodkarne, wherein is moſte liuely expreſſed, the Nature, and qualitie of the ſaied wilde Iriſhe Woodkarne, their notable aptneſſe, celeritie, and pronenſe to Rebellion, and by waie of argumente is manifeſted their originall, and offpring, their deſcent and Pedigree: Alſo their habite and apparell, is there plainly ſhowne. The execrable liſe, and miſerable death of Rorie Roge, that famous Archeraſtour to God and the Crowne (otherwiſe called Rorie Oge) is likewiſe diſcribed. Laſtly the comming in of Thyrlaghe Leonaghe the greate Oneale of Irelande, wiſth the effecte of his ſubmiſſion, to the right honourable Sir Henry Sidney (Lorde Deputie of the ſaied lande) is thereto adioyned. Made and deuized by Ihon Derricke, Anno 1578, and now publiſhed and ſet forth by the ſaied authour this preſent yere of our Lorde 1581, for pleasure and delight of the well diſpoſed reader.*

*Imprinted at London by  
John Daie.*

*1581.*





¶ To the right worshipfull Maister  
*Phillip Sidney Esquire, Soonne and heire to the*  
 right honourable sir *Henry Sidney, Knight of the*  
 moste noble order of the Garter, Lorde President of Wales,  
 and Perches of the same, Lorde deputie generall of her high-  
 nesse realme in Irelande, and one of her Maiesties moste  
 honourable priue Counsell in Englande, I haue  
*Derricke* witheth perfecte felicitie  
 in Christe, AMEN.



*Onsidering with my self*  
*(right worshipfull) that*  
*it is not onely sufficiente*  
*for menne towards their*  
*benefactors, to beare an in-*  
*ward affection, and minde*  
*gratulatorie for benefites*  
*receiued, but also, that some outward and exter-*  
*nall token, of necessitie bee thereto adioyned,*  
*liuely to expresse outwardly, the secrete affectes*  
*of the same, though notwithstanding inwarde*  
*good will, bee suche an excellent vertue, as who*  
*so euer hath it, standes partly in securitie, but who*  
*soeuer hath and expresseth it, to hym is all thyng*  
*made sure: Euen so, and for because I haue euer*  
 a.ij. *studied,*

## The Epistle

*studied, and imployed my diligence, to flee vn-  
thankfulnesse, that notable vice detested of God  
and man, and to imbrace gratefulnesse, that hea-  
uenly Sacrifice, approued of God, manifestyng it  
to the whole worlde, in discharge of my duetie  
towards my Lorde your father, whom for many  
respectes, unfainedly I honour, and in hym to  
your worship as a pattren of all benignitie, proce-  
ding from so honorable a kindrede, with all seme-  
ly reuerence I worship, I saie with all humilitie,  
sinceritie, and integritie of mynde, as a notable  
argument of my unfained good will, these my la-  
bours beyng the frutes of my trauell, I humbly  
doe offer, assuryng my self of your favorable coun-  
tenaunce therein, to whose protection I am so  
muche the more bolder to commend them, by how  
muche I vnderstande your excellent Nature to-  
wardes all laudable exercises. And though (per-  
aduenture) some will impute me arrogante, and  
passyng presumptuous in attemptyng the same:  
Hauyng respect but onely to the naked partes of  
the outward gifte and giuer, not waiyng the in-  
ward motion of the mynde, whereof the outwara  
accions spryng, nor yet sufficiently ponderyng,  
that as it is impossible, for fire to be without heate*

## Dedicatorie.

*or the Sunne without brightnesse, no more can the good meanyng of the good bee for euer repressed, but that at the laste it bursteth forth & is made manifeste, shewyng it self openly muche like the flames of fire, after a thicke and smouldryng smoke: nor yet diligently consideryng, like wise and cunnyng Carpenters, that by how muche the weaker a house and buildyng is, by so muche the stronger ought the postes and pillers to bee, (If saie) thei hauyng regard to none of these thynges, or at the leaste not fullie consideryng theim, neither remembryng how commendable a thyng it is, for euery creature to yeelde his fruite simplye in his naturall kinde, without colouryng or dissimulation, bee it little or muche, but rather castyng their eyes like sencelesse beastes downe to the ground, chauntyng vppon the outwarde Elementes, damnyng, and condemning those externall actions, signes, and tokens, and as vaine, friuolous, and of no effect, yet notwithstanding this maie not discomfort me in that whiche I haue here determined, but that (maugree their beardes) my good will muste appeare, giuyng them to vnderstande, that it is as possible for them, to put the whole seas, into a lea-*

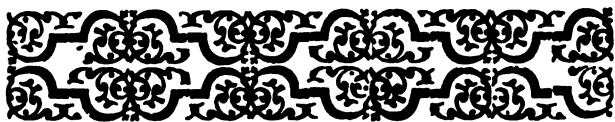


## The Epistle

*ther Bottle, and to driue all the VVoodkarne of  
Irelande, into one Shepheardes bagge, or Satchell,  
as it is to driue me from my pretended purpose,  
because I knowe it consisteth in your worshippes  
free choise, and libertie, to make bothe the gifte,  
and giuer, seeme sufficient worthie, &c. Thus be-  
yng emboldened through fame of your courtesie,  
with hope of remission for this my temeritie, I  
duetifullie ende, besechyng God to preserue your  
worship, in good health, and long life, with muche  
encrease of worship, and honour, &c. At  
Dublin her Maiesties cheef Citie  
in Irelande, xvj. of Iune.  
M. D. LXXVIII.*

*Your worshippes moste humble  
Ihon Derricke.*





¶ To the right honourable and my  
*verie good Lordes, the Lordes of her Maiesties*  
realme of Irelande, and to all other in ge-  
nerall of the saied lande, beyng louers of vertue,  
and embracers of ciuilitie: grace bee mul-  
tiplied, and peace euerslastyng.



I maie be thought (right  
honourable) and likewise  
be imagined of some, who  
peraduenture ) readynge  
this my little treatise, of  
the Image of Irelande,  
with a conscience corrup-  
ted, to bee a thyng deuised  
and sette forth, in reproche of all the Nobilitie,  
and others, bozne within this Realme of Ire-  
lande, as though the partie, ment nothyng els  
but a meere contempte of so many Noble, and  
worshipfull personages, and that this title of  
Woodkarne, should be but a couert, to shroude  
hym from suspition of the former allegation:  
Truth is my very good Lordes, if credite maie  
bee giuen to the artificer, simply as he meaneth,  
the substance is all one, (the matter I meane)  
to the verie Title, of that whiche is here called  
Woodkarne, who dissallowyng their Rarnische  
maners, affirme their dissolute life, and inordi-  
nate liuyng, better to pertaine vnto Infidelles,  
and

## The Epistle

and heathen, then for those which in any respecte professe the name of Christe, (and what Christians thei bee, right honourable iudge ye) wherefore bee ye not then offended, O ye friends of vertue, and embracers of ciuilitie, that I should so sore lothe, or enuaigh their farre vnseemely maners, setting out in liuely protractours, in contempnyng the same, bothe their shape, and execrable accions, for (in verie troth) my harte abhorreth their dealinges, and my soule dooeth detest their wilde shamrocke maners, yea so muche the rather, because there is no societie, or fellowship betwene God, and the Deuill, little amitie betwene the Wolfe and the Lambe: like good will, betweene a Rebelle, and a faithfull Subiect. Now for as muche then, as thinges with their contraries agree not, I moste humbly beseeche your courtesies, not to deeme the reprehension of these wilde wanton Goodkarne, to bee spoken of all menne in generall, which is here ment but of some, of those I saie, that are Rebelles to our (Queene) enemies to peace, and disturbers of the common wealth, as for your (honours) in good tyme bee it spoken, and boide of flatterie recited, who knoweth not, what festination by your Lordships hath been vsed, what godlie care taken, what meanes practised, what pollicie shewed, and diligence bestowed at all tymes (as occasion serued) to serue, accompanied either with the Lorde Deputie, or by your Lordships alone, against  
those

## Dedicatorie.

those whom I haue here tearmed by the name of Goodkarne bestowyng not onely your trauelles, adloyned with greate charges, but also ventred your liues in aduauncyng her Maiesties honor, shewyng thereby, bothe a constant faith, a perfecte fidelitie, to her royall Crowne, conflictynge by force of maine battell, many of these monstres, beeyng sworne enemies to her noble grace, the attempte whereof was laudable, and the action meritorious, before GOD and man. This I truste maie suffice (right honourable) your noble wisdomes, to withdraw all sinister suspicions from your suppliant, and his booke, giuyng full credite, my purposed intent is not, neither yet euer was, to blemishe any mannes renowne, (beeyng approued seruitours to her moste noble and dreadfull scepter) whose continuaunce, I praye GOD, maie bee long and ioyfull, peaceable as the daies of Salomon, copyng with the long yerres of Nestor, to gouerne vs her people, with an admirable regimente, and ouer her foes, triumphantly to raigne. Amen. God blesse your honours, with all maner of spirituall, and yearthly blessinges, the fauour, and loue of God and manne, muche honour in your cuntrye: and to conclude, life euerlastyng &c.

*Your honours moste humble  
Jhon Derricke.*

,      b.i.      To



¶ To the good and gentle Reader in  
*all places wherefoeuer, but especially to*  
 my louing countrymen of En=  
 lande, hartie salutations, and  
 greetynge euer.



There were the causes (good Reader) that moued me first to take in hande, the caruyng forth of this Image, and lastly to commend it to thy gentle deuotion, hoping, that as with no small labour, and trauel I haue finished, and brought it to this perfection, and with no lesse willing consent, and single mynde

haue made it seruiceable at thy good pleasure to vse, so likewise on thy part, thou wilst freendly accept the same, entertayning it as a stranger, or messenger come from a farre Countrey, simple to report, and deliuer vnto thee, the state and condition of his saied Countreymen the Woodhorne, without any impugning of their credites, the more notable members of the same, who differing from theim, in their rusticall rudenesse, doe agree wholie with vs, in all laudable discipline. Touching whiche causes, though thei bee many, and as I saied before diuerse, twoo yet especially, I thought good to signifye, whereof, the one came of a ductifull affection, and vnfained good will (vnto of long continuance through graces receiued) towardes his persone, whiche vndoubtedly I honor, and the other of a bounden dutie, (though loue inseparable) towardes my native Countrey: Of whiche twoo, though either of them were sufficient to moue any man (if he were not a forgetfull persone) to like indueer, yet seeing thei are variable, and eche of them so laudable, I might in nowise slacken my pretended

purpose,

## The Preface

purpose, but shew my hartie good will, bothe to freende and countrie. If you therefore (my beloued countrymen) for whose sakes (as I said before partly I framed it, and for whose greater delight, I haue clothed it with varietie, shall deeme it worthy of your custodie, or receiue thereby any profitable pleasure, I obtaine not onely my expectation, touchyng suche courtlye, but also full recompence, of all my whole charges, (who doubtlesse accounte them nothing, to pleasure either partie). And if (by waie of digression) some peradventure (whose iudgements are parciall in other mennes labours) shall cawill at this my imprinted Image, or impugne the thinges therein contained (as reportyng matters of vnrouthe) especially the thirde parte of this discouered Woodharne, affirmyng no suche rudenesse, in these our daies to bee practised with the rudesse of that most barbarous Nation, to suche I replie (crauyng their patience) sayyng, that it is not our Englishe Isle, whiche in any respects I haue touched, nor yet those of the North, whom I haue impeched, nor yet of the West, whom I haue nipped, but a people out of the North, whose vices I behelde after the fashion there sette downe, and those are they whom I haue detected, shadowyng notwithstanding parte of their manners with howes of that Countrey, and least peradventure ye might muse whom I meante, I will not be curious in dischargyng my conscience, lettynge you vnderstande, that they are a people sprung from Macke Swine, a barbarous offspring, come from that Nation, whiche maie bee perceiued by their hoggysh fashion: So as my beloued countrymen, and well disposed Reader, if wisdome blinde not the sightes of your iudgements) it manifestly appeareth, and maie easely bee coniectured, that it is not against any one good member of this Common wealthe of Irelande, that I haue made my discouerie, but onely against the pernicious Misers of the said lande, whiche thing I wish hartely echoe one to belue, and credite, knowyng (for example sake) that warre is not waged, against the Quenes freendes, nor yet a battell fought, saue onely against her enemies, which

## To the Reader.

if you so credite, and therewithall accepte of my trauelles,  
(whiche do represent my unfained good will) I leaue not this  
simple as a pledge of a further beneuolence with you, but  
therewithall doe paune such my credite, for ac-  
complishing my promise, till whiche  
tyme farewell as your hartes  
can desire.

*Yours as his owne Ihon  
Derricke.*





The first parte of the Image  
of Irelande.

**T**he \*heauenly God puissant Prince,  
the'ternall kyng of grace :  
The lorde which rules both heauen  
with his Imperiall mace. (¶ yearth,  
Whiche caused first the cristall Skies,  
in liuely formes appeare,  
And by the course of glistryng *Pheabe*,  
deuided eke the yere.  
Whiche did the lothsome *Chaos* part,  
and separate a sonder :  
And platte the yearth aboue the Sease,  
for mortall men to wonder.  
Whiche gabe commaundement to the  
in Natures perfect kinde. (same,  
To multiply and yelde the'ncrease,  
to those that came behinde :  
(Whiche was to man as then not made,  
a famous creature sure :)  
Of all the woozkes of mightie *Ioue*,  
(renowned rare and pure :)  
Whiche gaue hym reason from aboue,  
his will to vnderstande :  
Upholdyng heauen and yearth likewise,  
with his moste holle hande.  
Whiche did reduce from bale to blisse,  
the wretched state of man :

\* The author in this  
his firste beginning,  
sheweth that GOD  
was the onely cause,  
whiche moued hym to  
write and set out this  
his woozkes, helppng  
and fauourably sup-  
portyng hym in the  
same, who being o-  
therwise insufficient  
and not able of hym  
self to doe the same,  
but by the goodnesse  
and furtheraunce of  
God, yeldeth to hym  
due honoꝝ therefore.



## The Image

And in exchange the sacred heauens,  
allotted to hym than.

(Not for the good desartes he sawe,  
in mortall fleshe to be :

But meerly of his owne accorde,  
that grace extenden he.)

Whiche made the seate of Brittithe kynges,  
with honour to abounde :

And eke their iuste deserued fame,  
through glom'ryng worlde to sounde.

Suppressyng all their mortall foes,  
that by against them rose :

And by the force of bloodie blade,  
afflicted euer those.

This sondrie Lands can testifie,  
as stories witnesse yeeld :

And wee the fruite thereof doe reape,  
as from a fertile feeld.

Whiche to relate in this discourse,  
I deme it not amisse :

Because I iudge the same to shewe,  
a pleasant storie is.

And to beginne with *Marses* knight,  
that mightie man of of warre :

Whose fame might not suffice the worlde,  
but peerst the highest Starre.

Who now though throwded in the yearth,  
with bodie tournd to claye :

Yet euer liuyng with the iuste,  
and shall from daie to daie.

Who neuer made his backe retourne,

\* Forraigne Princes,  
Nations and Coun-  
tries, can witnesse of  
the honourable estate  
and Royaltie of the  
kynges of Englande  
since the tyme it was  
enhabited.

Probations.  
\* Prince Arthure is  
here brought forth as  
an unreprouable tes-  
tes (being as it wer)  
a more famous Ri-  
uer that watereth the  
face of y<sup>e</sup> whole earth,  
with the streames of  
his immortall fame  
and renowne.

## of Irelande.

once enterde in the feeld:  
 Till he had made the stoutest foes,  
 their stately Scepters yeeld.  
 And brought by Marciall force of armes,  
 their honour to the duste:  
 By pluckynge doune their cheefest staies,  
 whereon their hope did truste,  
 Prince Arthure is that noble kyng,  
 whose fame and greate repozte:  
 Stirde vp the Nobles of the worlde,  
 to seeke vnto his Courte.  
 This is the prince whose courage stout,  
 his credite did aduance:  
 This is the man that raignde as kyng,  
 in Britaine and in Fraunce.  
 This is the knight whose bloodie blade,  
 obtained *Cæsars* Crowne:  
 This is the man that brought at laste,  
 the haughtie Romanes doune.  
 This is that thrice renowned knight,  
 whom stories doe commende:  
 This is the prince whose fame and name,  
 Dame honour doeth defende.  
 Thus here of this victorizous knight,  
 I make a finall ende:  
 And to the kyngs of like renowne,  
 in later yeres descende.  
 Therefore attentive Lordynge bee,  
 your listnyng eares to fill:  
 For breefly of them will I speake,  
 accordyng to my skill.

\* The honour of king  
 Arthure his Actes,  
 manhode, conquestes  
 Magnanimitie, Chi-  
 ualrie, and what els,  
 in chronicles are set  
 sciently set out, to the  
 greates comforte and  
 consolation of all Bri-  
 tish and Englishe  
 mennes hartes.

## The Image

And as with Arthure I beganne,  
so will I here proceade:

\* King Henry the second  
as Chronicles record  
for wisdom, know-  
ledge, and iudgement  
was holden famous  
throughout the world  
in so much as Em-  
perours, (namely the  
Emperour of Rome,  
and of Constantino-  
ple) hearing of his no-  
table wisdom, sent  
by their Ambassadors  
to haue his resolution  
and iudgement in great  
matters of strife and  
contention. Read more  
of this Kinges glorie  
his wealth and posses-  
sions in maister Ro-  
gers Ecclesiasticall  
hystorie, I meane the  
Actes and monumen-  
tes.

\* To write of Henries noble name,  
the seconde as I reade.

To shewe his magnanimitie,  
in wrightynge comprehended,  
And other graces specially,  
in Chronicles remembred.

For he it is whiche mightily,  
augments our Countries fame:  
And in his tyme moste roially,  
defended eke the same.

He is that seconde Salomon,  
as writynge doe importe,  
Whiche filde all corners of the worlde,  
with fame of his reporte.

Whiche moude bothe Kinges & Emperours,  
and Princes farre and neare:

To drawe vnto his noble Court,  
his wisdom for to heare.

\* He sheweth the cause  
why King Henry was  
had in such honour  
and greates admiration.

\* For why, his domes were purely giuen,  
in matters of debate:

He was an vmpere equally,  
to euery kinde of state.

He forste not principallitie,  
nor yet regarded might:

In eu'ry cause especially,  
respected he the right.

For whiche his actions purely doen,  
by wisdomes rules approued:

Of Princes, Kinges, and Emperours,

## of Irelande.

he highly was beloued.  
Thus was he counted in his daies,  
the wisest vnder Sonne:  
Throughe *Europe* and beyonde those partes,  
so farre his fame did runne.  
And as for his possessions,  
so largely thei extended:  
As neuer Prince before nor since,  
had like as is remembred.  
O kpyng these thynges assuredly,  
deserue to be enrolde:  
And grauen in tables sumptuously  
made all of beaten golde.  
\* But did the glozie of the Realme,  
from thence forth ginne to cease?  
Or did it not like the Lawrell tree,  
in freshnesse still increase?  
Did not the Princes of the same,  
by Marciall actes maintaine?  
The garlande of immortall fame,  
that others earst did gaine?  
Goe looke and searche the monumentes,  
and there you shall beholde:  
That there their names among the beste,  
dame Honour hath enrolde.  
There shall you see the famous Prince,  
in prease of worthies stande;  
Euen cheeke by cheeke to mightie *Mars*,  
with dreadfull sworde in hande.  
There shall you see dame Honour braue,  
amide the golden raies:

\* The Scepter of the noble Realme of Englande, daily more & more encreased in honor and fame, beeyng as the Sunne in the firmament of heauen that collecth ye beames of his shine vnto the uttermost partes of the worlde, so that nothing might bee hid from the heate and presence thereof.

## The Image

This noble princes banner daunce  
to his eternall praise.

\* Prince Edward the  
child is here a noble  
testimony, to approue  
the aboue saied alle-  
gation, beeyng in his  
time moste excellent  
on yearth, as in Chro-  
nicles is reported.

Prince Edward is that noble knight,  
the thirde kyng of that name:  
Approued in the misteries,  
of Marses warlike game.

This is the Prince whose roiall acts,  
were knowne by sea and lande:

This is the knight whose presence durste,  
no forraine kyng withstande.

This is the prince whose conquering sworde,  
possesseth a double Crowne:

This is the manne that made his foes,  
on euery side come downe.

\* Kyng Edward not  
abiding the malapart  
nesse of the broken  
Pope of Rome, which  
needes would bee a  
sickler to cut him and  
the frenche kyng,  
standes at defiance  
bothe with frenche  
kyng and Pope, and  
offereth to fight hand  
to hand with them  
bothe, whiche when  
the Pope vnderstan-  
deth, like a Coward,  
or rather like a snaille  
in a shell, withdraweth in  
his hornes, for feare  
of a broken Coler, and  
quietly suffereth  
this noble kyng Ed-  
ward accompyng his  
pleasure, to execute  
the force of his sword  
against his aduersa-  
rie, whiche haue exam-  
ple if al other kynges  
would followe & imi-  
tate, the beaste would  
beware how he enter-  
medled with Princes  
matters, impertinent  
to his calling.

\* This is the manne whose valiant harte,  
for triall of his right:

Did proffer against the Romische Pope,  
euene hande to hande to fight.

But durste the Popes heroicall harte,  
take thoffer of the kyng?

No, no, the foole was wise enough,  
he feared an other thynge.

He knewe that if he had assaied,  
to tempt hym in his rage:

That captiue should he yeeld hym self,  
or leaue his harte to gage.

Wherefore to saue his credite then,  
he knewe no waie but one:

Whiche was to take the Keyes, and leaue  
the sworde to hym alone.

For Peter needes must silence keepe,  
when

## of Irelande.

when Paule steppes forth in place;  
 And knowe we not how Paule withstoode,  
 saint Peter to his face?  
 This thyng importes a misterie,  
 of whiche here to dispute:  
 I purpose not, but leaue the same,  
 for others to confute.  
 Yet might I saie my minde therein  
 as some before haue doen:  
 But that I see the daie forbiddes,  
 and tyme is almoste ronne.  
 I see how *Nox* her self applies,  
 to shade fir *Phebus* light.  
 But let the toothlesse crabbed queane,  
 boyle in her owne despight.  
 Pea let her euer frettyng liue,  
 and pinyng fade awaie:  
 A iuste reward for suche a drabbe,  
 her mallice to bewraie.  
 But as for *Phebe*, you holie ones,  
 graunt he maie flourish still:  
 And to the endyng of my worke,  
 Lorde guide my quiering quill.  
 When thus this high and mightie Prince,  
 whose glorie did extende:  
 Througout all corners of the worlde,  
 euen to the furthest ende.  
 Had rulde, and rainde, and wealde the mace,  
 and Scepter of this lande:  
 Long tymes and daies and many yeres,  
 as wrighters beare in hande.  
 At length as all thyngs hath a tyme,

\* King Edward ha-  
 uing long ruled the  
 scepter of his King-  
 dome with glorie and  
 greates honor, resigned  
 the same vp to his  
 successors, who also  
 augmented the same  
 thereof, and in his po-  
 steritie is more excel-  
 lence then his ante-  
 cessours, as in the  
 tractations of histo-  
 ries is at large dis-  
 cussed.

## The Image

to spryng, to growe, and crease:  
 And backe againe in elder yeres,  
 to wither, fade, and cease.  
 Muche like the sweete and pleasant hearbe,  
 or fragrant sentiuie flowre:  
 That riseth brauely for a tyme,  
 and falleth in an howre.  
 Or as the auncient aged Oke,  
 sometyme of passyng strength,  
 But yet through sondrie winters stormes,  
 a feeble tree at length.  
 Or rather like the gallant Sunne,  
 (that golden fire ball :)  
 Whiche hauyng past the toppe of heauen,  
 declineth to the fall.  
 Euen so this famous peerlesse prince,  
 (that precious pearle of price :)  
 Through all the hostes and cope of heauen,  
 (renowned famous thrice.)  
 At laste by Death arested was,  
 and forced to resigne:  
 The thynges he conqu'ed by the sworde,  
 as whiche from royall line  
 Did erst descend, surrendring them  
 to other noble Kynge:  
 Whose praises all eche sacred Dame,  
 in heauenly ditties synges. (serue,  
 \* Emongest the whiche (though thei de-  
 to haue immortall fame :)  
 Yet here of one his praise to wright,  
 it ioynes my hande to frame.

\* Though sonderie of  
 King Edwardes suc-  
 cessours deserued im-  
 mortall renowne, whom  
 severally I omitted  
 here to entreate of, yet  
 emongest them all,  
 one of late memorie I  
 thought fit for prooffe  
 and argumentes sake  
 to set forth as an un-  
 doubted paterne of all  
 Nobilitie, whiche is  
 meant of King Henry  
 the eight.

## of Irelande.

\* It gladdes my harte to name hym once,  
to bryng hym forth in place :  
For hym that onely durst desse,  
his enemies to their face.

\* He, he it is, and none but he,  
in these our latter daies :

Through *Europe*, and beyonde partes,  
hath wonne like noble praise.

Kyng Henry that moste famous Prince,  
the eight I meane by name :

Whiche left behinde hym for his deedes,  
so high renowne and fame.

This is the Prince whose onely lookes,  
made diuerse Nations quake :

This is the manne that made likewise,  
huge towres and holds to shake.

\* This is the Prince that did retaine,  
the Emprour in his bande :

This is that knight that made his foes,  
to feele his heauie bande.

\* This is the Prince that of hymself,  
did holde the stately Croune :

This is the manne that durst attempt,  
to throwe the Papistes downe.

This is the Prince that freedome got,  
to this his Countrie soile :

This is the manne that put the Pope,  
and Popische foes to foile.

This is the manne that made his Bulles,  
goe flitting downe the streames :

And thrust out all his peltyng trash,

The onely look and  
countenance of Kyng  
Henry the eight, was  
sufficient to discomfyt  
an host of menne.

Kyng Henry being at  
warre with the French  
retaines the Empe-  
rour to serue under  
his standard, and ther  
withall makes his  
foes to taste bitterly  
of the rod of his cor-  
rection, for his Paule  
he would not abide  
to be dallied withall.

Kyng Henry waiping  
with hym self, what a  
miserable plague it  
was for hym self, his  
people and kingdome,  
to be subiect vnto the  
Pope of Rome (that  
presumptuous Pre-  
late) to the admiration  
of all the worlde, vn-  
houseth the Pope, and  
makes him go on fote  
(wt a mischeef) where  
as before he spared  
not to ride in the nec-  
kes of Chilian Em-  
perours and Kynges  
farre better then hym  
self, (So couragious  
was y<sup>e</sup> excellent king)  
as therein he enterpri-  
sed that whiche all the  
potentates of y<sup>e</sup> world  
durst not attempt be-  
ides,



## The Image

The honour of King Henry is triple augmented in his successors (especially in the government of our gracious and Soueraigne Ladie the queenes moste excellent maiestie) who not onely hath continued in the course of her Father, by suppressing the pope but w<sup>th</sup> more severitie hath holden his nose downe to the grindingstone, as by continual grinding it is almost worne out to the gristle and bare scrump. The honour of our good Queene in her excellencie is herein published.

Queene Elizabethes sacred arme, as the pope saith, hath given him such a cut overthwart his Donkische bismasnie, that he is in doubt whether he shall ever be able to be cured of the wounde, his Cardinals are utterly discomfited, his Chirurgians have given hym over as all his doctours doe doubt.

The great care of her maiestie is ever in keeping out the wale by which she maie governe her people and countrie w<sup>th</sup> al godlines tranquillite and peace. The life and blood of her Maiestie (which GOD for his mercie

out of his highnesse Realmes.

This is the manne whose roiall actes, haue wonne eternall fame :

Amongest the saintes and sonnes of men, deseruyng well the same.

But yet O King especially, thrice famous art thou calde :

Through her which in the self same throne of honour now is stalde.

I meane our (gracious soueraigne Queene, that sacred virgine pure :)

Whose raigne GOD graunt thrice Nestors with honour to endure. (peres,

This is the Prince whose worthie fame, doeth liue and raigne for euer :

This is the Queene whose noble name, can bee defaced neuer.

This is the Prince which in her daies, wrought wonders in her lande :

And made her foes like heards of Sheepe, amazed for to stande.

This is the Prince whose sacred arme, hath wounded so the pope :

That to recouer his former strength, he liueth doide of hope.

This is the Prince which to her Realmes, procureth reste and peace :

This is the Queene that causeth warres, and bloodie broiles to cease.

This is the Prince that little cares, to hazarde life or blood.

This

## of Irelande.

**T**his is the Queene that nothyng spares,  
 to doe her people good.  
**O** giftes of rare varietie,  
 adorning Princes grace :  
**S**tande by eternall memorie,  
 Elizas fame to blaze.  
**O** perfect magnanimitie,  
 thy fame continue euer :  
 As doeth the Sonne in circled Skies,  
 whose light decreaseth neuer.  
 And euerlastyng maiest thou liue,  
 to rule thy people then :  
 To whiche let euery subiect saie,  
 unfainedly *Amen. (Amen.)*  
**O** prae for her prosperitie,  
 you people of her lande :  
**T**hat God maie prosper happely,  
 what so she takes in hande.  
**T**hat God maie fauor graciously,

ally giuing good successe to all her highnesse enterprises, (that she with vs her loyall  
 and obedient subiectes, and we with her our right head and soueraigne Queene, the  
 true anointed of the Lord) maie raigne, and liue together in all peace and godli-  
 nesse, to the honour and glorie of God for euer.

the things she hath begonne :  
**T**hat she with vs, and we with her  
 a blessed race maie ronne.  
**I**n this as in all other thyngs,  
 th'almighties will be doen :  
**S**ince nothyng maie preuent his grace,  
 or godlie purpose thonne.  
**F**or why? he is that self same God,  
 that neuer alters kinde :

preserve & maintain)  
 is not to deare in her  
 Graces sight, for the  
 preservation of her  
 people and Countrie,  
 but that she would if  
 occasion serued (as  
 God forbid that wee  
 should see that daie to  
 be so distressed) bothe  
 venter an hazarde for  
 defence of the same for  
 whiche God her prai-  
 sed, and her Paletie  
 honoured (a singular  
 token of a most godly  
 and christian prince.)  
 The aucthor stirreth  
 by all Christian peo-  
 ple and true subiectes  
 to giue forth a signe  
 of their hartie good  
 will, and loue toward  
 her sacred Paletie,  
 by adding (Amen)  
 to that whiche he be-  
 fore praied for.  
 Here the aucthour ex-  
 horteth al estates and  
 degrees of menne to  
 praye for the prosperi-  
 tie of her Grace, that  
 God would be on her  
 right hande, continu-

In all our petitions,  
 actions, and requestes,  
 wee muste referre the  
 successe euer to the  
 good will & pleasure  
 of God.

The cause why wee  
 should praye our will  
 to Gods will is, be-

## The Image

cause he is euen still y<sup>e</sup>  
self same thyng that  
neuer chaungeth nor  
alters his entent or  
purpose, established  
in his secret counsell,  
but as he doeth & hath  
purposed, so also in  
tyme convenient doeth  
likewise accomplishe  
by whiche we may per  
ceiue his excellent pu  
ritie.

\*This is a portion of  
that whiche in the be  
ginnyng was alled  
ged, where it is saied,  
that God was y<sup>e</sup> cause  
principall, whereby  
the mynde of the auc  
thor was mightely en  
flamed to write some  
pleasant Historie, but  
wiste not what, till at  
length by the self same  
cause he was enstruc  
ted and taught what  
he should write, as  
more fullie hereafter  
is set downe.

\*The aucthour is not  
ashamed to acknowe  
ledge his imbecillitie,  
of hym self vnable to  
bring to passe any no  
table exploits, saue  
onely that he dependeth  
on Gods direction to  
finishe the thyng his  
goodnesse shall begin.

(A God I saie moste excellent,  
and of a constant minde.)  
Whiche neuer doeth forsake the thyng,  
once tane in his protection:  
Nor yet reiecteth vtterly,  
whiche is in his election.  
(He is a God omnipotent)  
on whom the world dependeth:  
Whose vigor, force, and celsitude,  
through eu'ry part extendeth.  
(A roiall God immencible)  
that can not be enclined:  
To chaunge from all eternitie,  
his sacred purpose minded.  
But that whiche his Deuinitie,  
before all ages formed:  
In his eternall secreisie,  
shall doubtlesse be performed.  
\* This holie and immortall God,  
euen he I must confesse:  
Did stirre me by moste studiously,  
my senses to addresse.  
To write some pleasant historie,  
I musyngly began:  
\* For to consider warely,  
of what it should be than.  
I was no fitte Astronomer,  
to treate vpon the Starres:  
Nor yet trainde by in *Mars*s court,  
to tell of bloodie warres.  
I was no famous Oratour,

## of Irelande.

nor craftie manne of Lawe:  
 \* Whiche from a but of Muscadine,  
 a tunne of Malmeffies drawe.  
 Nor yet recounted excellent,  
 in those high mist'ries seuen:  
 By whiche I might vpon myne othe,  
 tell what is doen in heauen.  
 I was not of God *Neptunes* Court,  
 as Pirates be on lease:  
 I deemde it farre a better life,  
 (though poore) to liue at ease.  
 \* I was not skilful in their trades  
 whiche giue out golde to gaine:  
 No, no, I dare auouchē suche saintes,  
 my pouche did neuer staine.  
 Nor yet with Marchant venterers,  
 (those were too high for me:)  
 Anneath to shewe their famous sleight,  
 acquainted might I bee:  
 I founde not in me verelie,  
 of wrighters that's required:  
 How might I then performe the thyng,  
 my soule and harte desired?  
 But he that worketh all in all,  
 did will me forward venter:  
 And he would aide me warlike wise,  
 strong towres and holdes to enter.  
 Whereon I tooke suche harte of grace,  
 as with a ioyfull minde:  
 I marched forthē in stedfast hope,  
 some good successe to finde.

\* Better to bee meere  
 ignorant, then to bee  
 ouer skilfull to the  
 hurt of other.

\* Deemyng not ac-  
 quainted in the science  
 of Musrie, whereby he  
 might haue had good  
 occasion and matter  
 to write of.

\* The authorēt still  
 proceeding on in the  
 discription of his im-  
 perfection, and hauing  
 felt the ground of his  
 knowledge, seeing him-  
 self to bee altogether  
 vnfurnished of that,  
 which in historiogra-  
 phers is required (both  
 as it) were aske a que-  
 stion, how it wer pos-  
 sible for hym to accom-  
 plish the thing he glad-  
 ly desired, where vnto  
 he makes aunswere,  
 alledgyng though in  
 his owne eyes he see-  
 med insufficient, yet  
 God who gouerneth  
 all thynges, bids hym  
 but adde to his good  
 will, & he would fur-  
 ther hym in the reste.

## The Image

In whiche my trauelles fuerly,  
 he did so well attende me:  
 As nothyng could bee deemed fit,  
 but forthwith did he sende me.  
 He gaue me to associate,  
 a chosen Crewe of Dames  
*Inuention*, with good *Memorie*,  
 these were their perfect names.  
 To whom *Conueighaunce* was adioyned,  
 as *Corp'rall* to the bande:  
 Conuayng eche thyng pretily,  
 what so thei tooke in bande.  
 With these I venterde forwardlie,  
 to prosecute with speede:  
 What so my harte assuredlie,  
 had long before decreed.  
 And haupng now the lothsome goulfe,  
 of deepe Dispaire well paste:  
 We did approche *Thelysiene* feelds,  
 of comfort at the laste.  
 Where all the Crewe of heauenly Dames,  
 with one consent beganne:  
 To sit them doune, and on my cause,  
 aduisedly to scanne.  
 In whiche high court of Parliament,  
 it was concluded on:  
 That of the famous *Irishe* soile,  
 I should enlarge vpon.  
 And least thereof in any parte,  
 I might relate a misse:  
 By reason of the longitude,

Three principal things  
 are to be retained  
 of euery Chronicler &  
 historyer of Histories,  
 (that is to saie) In-  
 uention, Memorie, and  
 pleasant Conueiance  
 without whiche, what  
 soeuer a man doeth is  
 altogether vnauerie.

The aucthour at last  
 through many daies  
 trauell, obtaineth the  
 Porte and Hauens of  
 reue, where his three  
 foresaid companions  
*Inuention*, *Memorie*  
 and *Conueighaunce*,  
 consultyng together,  
 agree and conclude  
 that he should entreat  
 vpon the *Irishe* soile  
 and inhabitauntes of  
 the same, with the fer-  
 citie of the ground.

\*Marke the prepara-  
 tion made for the auc-  
 thour, lest peraduen-  
 ture he might relate

## of Irelande.

or latitude, there is.  
 A goodly braue Piramides,  
 erected passyng high:  
 From whence all corners of the lande,  
 I might at large discerie.  
 From whence I did behold and see,  
 moste noble flowyng streames:  
 Fit for the Marchantes of the worlde,  
 to saile from forraine Realmes.  
 Wherein were sondrie store of beastes,  
 in waters that doe liue:  
 To whom their proper names I am,  
 vnable for to giue.  
 Yet were thei suche as doe maintaine,  
 and serue for common wealth:  
 By yeeldyng plentie to the soile,  
 where store of people dwelth.  
 Pea suche and suche (if credite maie,  
 be giuen vnto me than:)  
 As doe refrefhe the hongrie soule,  
 and serue the vse of man.  
 All whiche I sawe abundantlie,  
 aloofe where I did stande:  
 \* But farre more brauer things then those,  
 vpon the stable lande.  
 I there beheld how eurie parte,  
 and percell was conuaide:  
 With hills, and woods & champion ground,  
 moste artificiall laide.  
 The hills directly connyng forth,  
 and turnyng in agenne:

ought amisse, and so  
 by false discoverie of  
 thynges therein con-  
 tained, conne in dan-  
 ger of reppose, where-  
 vnto the nature of the  
 Cauller is passyngly  
 addicted.

\*By these flowyng  
 streames are ment, the  
 goodlie Hauens and  
 Riuers through eue-  
 ry parte of Irelande,  
 most famous for mar-  
 chantes, in whiche ri-  
 uers also are floze,  
 change, and choise of  
 all fine and delicate fi-  
 shes, and that in most  
 abundant sort, a nota-  
 ble pleasure and ne-  
 cessarie commoditie for  
 a common wealthe, and  
 this is the firste parte  
 concernyng the waters.

\*As the Riuers of  
 Irelande are notable  
 famous for the varie-  
 tie of all maner of fi-  
 shes, giuen in moste  
 plentifull maner, so is  
 the lande farre more  
 renowned for her si-  
 tuation, pleasant app-  
 operation, and good-  
 ly floze of all maner  
 of cattell behestfull  
 for the lande, and for  
 all kinde of wildfoule  
 for pleasure and pro-  
 fite of man, as in the  
 discourse thereof shall  
 speely be set out.

Suche

## The Image

\* The description of  
the woodes of Ire-  
lande.

\* The discovery of the  
Irish Nymphes, their  
pleasures, pastimes,  
and accustomed ha-  
bages, wherein varietie  
thei are occupied, are  
figuratiuely expressed.

Suche like a sort of croked mates,  
 and ouertwhartying menne.  
 \* The woodes aboue and neath those hills,  
 some twentie miles in length:  
 Rounde compaste with a shakying bogge,  
 a forte of passyng strength.  
 From whence a certaine fire is drawne,  
 to sheeld from Winters colde:  
 Whereas Poh Pohthe hides hymself,  
 as in a fenced holde.  
 \* The Nymphes of sondrie matrones, I  
 haue hard doe there resozte:  
 As tyme and fitt occasions serue,  
 to vse for their dispozte.  
 Some for to shade them from the heate,  
 and some an other thyng:  
 Accordyng as the raine doeth fall,  
 so doe the flowers spryng.  
 One doeth reioyce to spende the daie,  
 in playng Barlibrake.  
 An other doeth (I meane no harme)  
 as greate a comfort take.  
 This Nimphe doeth ioye to scudd alongest  
 the woode and riuerse side:  
 But she in snortyng in a bushe,  
 Receiue'th as greate a pride.  
 These doe inuite the Murm'ryng brookes,  
 these diue and rise againe:  
 And bathyng in their sweete delightes,  
 so long thei doe remaine.  
 Till Cupid toul'th his sacryng bell,

## of Irelande.

to enter other Rites:

Ah would't reuiue a manne halfe dedde?  
to see those naked Sprites?

To see what games thei can deuise,  
and sondrie pastymes make:

Twould cause I doe assure you,  
a horse his halter brake.

To daunce attendaunce on those Dames,  
with reuerent seruice then:

To waight vpon them in that case.  
It forceth sondrie men.

\*O Nimphes of lastyng Memorie,  
your vertuous actions rare:

With Venus for integritie,  
I freely maie compare.

With Venus for agilitie,  
(speake I of ventall Sinne:)

In her celestiaall paradise,  
ought you to enter in.

\*For you are thei whiche store the ground,  
with fruites of your encrease:

And make it daieily to abounde,  
(meane I with rest and peace?)

With little Nimphes and mountaine Gods  
transformed now and then:

From Bores to Beares, and yet sometyme,  
resemblyng honest men.

From whence there flowes as from a spring,  
an other generation:

\*More subtil then the Foxes are,  
in their imagination.

*This doe expounde  
the true meaning of  
the rest that went be-  
fore.*

*\*These Nimphes de-  
serues eternal memo-  
rie for their holy con-  
uersation: yea, though  
it were but with As-  
modious the Deuill of  
hell: For pite it were  
if thei should not bee  
remembered somewhere  
and since thei are not  
thought vpon in hea-  
uen, giue them leaue  
to bee had in memorie  
in hell.*

*\*The cause why these  
Nimphes are worthy  
of such remembrance  
is because of y<sup>e</sup> greates  
paine and labour thei  
tooke in the lande in  
bygginge such fruits  
after their kinde.*

*\*The generation of  
these wood Nimphes  
are in their kind more  
craftier then y<sup>e</sup> Foxes  
more frettyng then  
Bores, and terribler  
than Beares, working  
by secret conspiracies  
the subuersion, ruine,  
and destruction of the  
hurtlesse creatures of  
the lande.*



## The Image

Who as thei growe in elder yeres,  
and springyng rise in strength:  
So doe thei worke the Realmes anoye,  
and hinderaunce at the length.  
So doe thei worke the landes decaille,  
procuryng what thei canne:  
The ruine and vndoyng quight,  
of many an honest manne.

*\*The aucthour seing  
the greates inconveni-  
ences that happen  
daily by the retaining  
of suche a pestiferous  
generation, giueth  
counsell to all those  
that loue their owne  
safte and securitie to  
ridde their handes of  
them, least retainyng  
and still maintaining  
them they doe but fo-  
ster a wolfe, and che-  
rishe a serpent, which  
are ready daily both to  
deuoure, and destroye  
them.*

This is a thyng that euery one,  
had neede to looke vpon:  
For els too late the doore is shutte,  
when as the steede is gone.  
And since the pale is often plag'de,  
with suche a hellishe sorte:  
Let that suffice, and let vs all,  
be warn'de by true reporte.  
So shall wee shonne the dangrous snares,  
our secret foes haue sette:  
And ouerpasse the hunters toiles,  
and Foulers craftie nette.  
So shall wee flie the traitrous grinnings,  
that treasons might procure:  
And in a towne of strong defence,  
our safties all assure.

*\*The aucthour conti-  
nuing in his exhorta-  
tion thereby to driue  
it more deeper into the  
hartes of men bring-  
eth forth a similitude  
of a tode and a croca-  
dill, signifyng that it  
is all one equall secu-  
ritie for a man to sleepe  
with all those poyso-  
nyng wyrmes, as it is*

Wee knowe by good experience,  
it is a daungerous thyng:  
For one into his naked bedde,  
a poysoning Tode to byng.  
Or els a deadly Crocodile,  
when as he goeth to reste:  
To lead with hym, and as his mate,

## of Irelande.

to place next to his breste,  
**T**he mischeef thereof certainly,  
 is this that doeth ensewe:  
**E**uen nothynge but a sodain death,  
 to carelesse persones dewe.  
**T**hen since the harme is manifest,  
 consent with willyng minde:  
**T**o ridde your handes from suche a soxe,  
 for Catte will after kinde.  
**A**nd be not witched euermore,  
 with their externall sight:  
**F**or why should men of Ch'englishe pale,  
 in suche a Crewe delight?  
**O**r eke repose suche confidence,  
 in that unhappie race:  
**S**ince mischeef lurketh oftentimes  
 euen in the smothest face?  
**B**e not deceiude, preuent the worst,  
 the beste shall saue them selues:  
**A**nd giue not you, your liues to keepe,  
 to suche dissemblyng Elues.  
**E**ls if you doe, (as practise proues,  
 in these vnconstant daies:)  
**You** doe but trust your mortall foes,  
 and seeke your owne decaies.  
**T**his is my dome and counsell eke,  
 embrace it who so can:  
**A**nd to retourne vnto my texte,  
 I deme it wisdomes than.  
 \* **W**ithin the compasse of this land,  
 no poysonyng beast doeth liue:

to keepe about hym  
 these members before  
 specified, for (in conclu-  
 sion) the wormes can  
 but poyson them, and  
 they murder them, so  
 that bothe of them do  
 worke all one effecte  
 whiche is death.

It is a true sayng,  
 preuent the worst  
 and the best shall saue  
 it self.

Here the aucthour re-  
 auereth his storie and  
 setteth out the opera-  
 tion of the Irish  
 groundes, whiche nei-  
 ther breedeth nor yet  
 fostereth vp in it any  
 venimous beastes  
 or wormes.

## The Image

To Adder, Snake, nor Crocadile,  
 no respitte doeth it giue.  
 Whereby the same repast maie take  
 to feede his appetite:  
 But with a deadly percynge blowe,  
 eche vermine it doeth smite.  
 As sone as thei doe touch the grounde,  
 euen by and by thei dye:  
 And hope of longer life to liue,  
 from euery one doeth flye.  
 For where tyme past it did possesse,  
 eche hurtfull wicked beast:  
 The hissing serpent with her mate,  
 and worine of payson least.  
 Yet now no such it will retaine,  
 it voucheth not to see:  
 The Frogge, the Toad, nor Asper vile,  
 within her boundes to bee.  
 If tyme haue chaunged thus the ground,  
 I stande therein in doubt:  
 Or whether that the Goddess them selues,  
 haue driuen those Serpentes out.  
 For thynges fore knowne to mightie Ioue,  
 whiche after should ensewe:  
 Or for preseruyng of some grastes,  
 whiche there at that tyme grewe.  
 Or if perhappes thei ment to place,  
 the wandryng huntresse theare:  
 Through hilles & dales the wolfe to chace,  
 insteade of Sauage Beare.  
 Or if it were for Iunos sake,

Irelands tyme past,  
 had store of all kinde  
 of wormes, serpents,  
 and venimous beasts  
 if fables be scriptu-  
 res.

Doubtfull objections,  
 whether proesse of  
 tyme, or the power of  
 Gods abhollished the  
 serpentes out of Ire-  
 lande.

who

## of Irelande.

who happlie begg'de the same :  
 In pasture for her newe giuen Cowe,  
 (that Io. Greekishe dame.)  
 Or if it hapte when thondryng fame,  
 did pearce the statelie Skies :  
 Affirmyng troupes of mortall men,  
 in warlike sorte to rise.  
 With engens framed for the nonce,  
 the sacred Currettes hie :  
 In maugre Ioue, and Ioues despight,  
 by force and pollicie.  
 To take, and make the same a place,  
 mischaunces to expell :  
 If afterward by fatall happe,  
 should happe them ought but well.  
 I thinke when as suche brutes were made,  
 then goddes bothe greate and small :  
 Consulted with th'internall ghostes,  
 and mountaine Sprites withall.  
 How and what sorte thei might repulse,  
 or bying to small effecte :  
 The worldes entent that would so vile,  
 Dame Natures lawes reiecte.  
 In whiche consult one stepped forth,  
 (as farre as I can gesse :)  
 Apollo was that reuerende fire,  
 cheef in this busynesse.  
 Who saied, you goddes that rul'dome holde,  
 aboue the circled Skie :  
 Let out the threates of fadyng men,  
 your graces terrifie.

Amongst sondrie  
 suppositions a very  
 likely hoode, opening  
 the tyme of the wo-  
 mens explement.

The author receiues  
 his verdict and opini-  
 on, in this petic tale.

Good counsell neuer  
 yet hurted ye receiuer.

## The Image

*Mars confirmeth Ap-  
olloes saying, veri-  
fying his greates wis-  
dome, shewing reason  
why they should ex-  
empt feare.*

*The reason truly set  
doun, for the abolly-  
shing of feare.*

*Bloudie Mars over-  
thwarteth Appollo,  
annihilating his  
reasons, giuing con-  
trarie counsell to the  
confusion of the ene-  
mie.  
\* Appollo contendyng  
with Mars, manife-  
steth his notable wis-  
dome in waipng the  
royall estate.*

In sothe saied *Mars* (whose curled lokes,  
did shade a doubtie face:)

*Appolloes* counsell noble is,  
and fruitfull in this case.

For why should wee that moulded man,  
of man be thus afraied?

O for the soonnes of mortall men,  
so greatly bee dismaied?

If man by sleight should scale the heauens,  
wee goddes maie thinke no wonder,

To see the highest God of all,  
to spoile them by his Thonder.

But if wee would deferre no tyme,  
for feare of worser happes:

But shunne as muche as in vs lieth  
the brunte of after clappes.

Let worthie *Ioue* in Irefull rage,  
restraine them by his might:

And suffer half his thonder boltes,  
vpon their pates to light.

\* Peace (saied *Appollo*) conqu'ryng *Mars*,  
that were not wisest loze:

For *Ioue* to spende his warlike boltes,  
if you beholde the store.

And now the cicloppes are decated  
(whose connyng science sure:

Could make the seate of mightie *Ioue*,  
for euer to endure.)

But if that ye will liste awhile,  
and harken my deuice:

I will relate a better waie,

## of Irelande.

whiche doubtlesse maie suffice.  
 There be a Crewe of mountaine gods,  
 possessyng yearth belowe:  
 Praie that their Godheades would a fewe,  
 of Marshall men bestowe.  
 To keepe (saie ye) a little plat,  
 in whiche is moste mistrust:  
 And throughe whiche the forain foe  
 perforce there trauell must.  
 For it is next the Articke Pole,  
 it houes you keepe it well:  
 And no deuice maie serue so fitte,  
 their mallice to expell.  
 Though god *Apollo* spake full wise  
*Mars* ganne againe replie:  
 My soueraigne Lordes let reason yet,  
 haue superiortie.  
 Since Marshall knightes haue felt the tast,  
 of Fortunes sweete and lowe:  
 As those that fight in Princes cause,  
 doe taste in daie and howre.  
 How maie the Goddess that hills posses,  
 graunt this vniust requeste?  
 Or who would deeme *Apollo* sage,  
 had follie in his breste?  
 Knowe ye not in that sauage soile,  
 the Adder there to dwell?  
 And see you not the Cocatrice,  
 and fleyng Serpent fell?  
 Behold you not the Sloworme there,  
 with Uipers generation?

The deuice of *Apollo*  
 is here most excellent,  
 who opens a meane  
 to saue both men and  
 money.

*Mars* addicted onely  
 to flatter gentillie  
*Apolloes* counsell,  
 obiectyng, it to bee  
 boyde of wisdomes  
 forcast, not hauing  
 regarde to casualties  
 that might ensue.

*Mars* howeuer rea-  
 son, why the Gods  
 should reiecte *Apol-  
 loes* counsell, he sets  
 out the whole rabble  
 of ill beastes bred in  
 the lande.

## The Image

Maie ye not see the Frogge and Toad,  
 there haue their procreation?  
 Cannot eche wight (except the blinde)  
 the sauage beastes perceiue?  
 As Lion, Wolfe, and rau'nynge Beare,  
 whose hearde thei oft deceiue?  
 The tamelesse Panther them emongest,  
 with Tygers cruell kinde?  
 The Leopard with a thousande more,  
 As Nature hath assignde?  
 How then maie man haue companie, with  
 this hurtfull generation?  
 Or soonnes of men with noysome worm's,  
 enioye there consolation?  
 Why (saied *Apollo*) angrie *Mars*,  
 eche parte maie well agree:  
 When as by *Ioue* eche sleayng beast,  
 abstracted thence shalbe.  
*Ioue* first shall banishe quite the bests  
 yea he shall cleane destroye:  
 The thing that might in any wise,  
 the Souldiers ought anoye.  
 And thei debarred once from thence,  
 in saufe Securitie:  
 The Souldiers then in open field,  
 by daie and night maie lye.  
 To watche and ward, least Irefull foes,  
 through Pilgrimes slye pretence:  
 Should vnawares against the Gods,  
 their warlicke sute commence.  
 Yea thei maie sleepe in bushe or hedge,

*Mars* makes here  
his conclusion.

*Apollo* confuteth  
*Mars* and his *War*.  
Hall reasons beyng  
once experimented in  
the miseries of diu-  
nitie haupng soe  
knowledge of *Jupi-*  
ters entent and pur-  
pose.

## of Irelande.

for safetie shall be suche :  
 As neither Snake nor Lion feare  
 there stombryng corpses shall touche.  
 A mantill maie suffice to shroude,  
 their lethie naked skinne :  
 And heare long growne maie serue full well,  
 to lappe their noddells in.  
 In deede (saied Mars) it maie be so,  
 if Ioue thereto agree :  
 But first tis meete that euery hill,  
 in leauell sorte should bee.  
 Be whitte (O Mars) saied thondryng Ioue,  
 Apollo in degree :  
 The seconde to my sacred self,  
 I should hym next to bee.  
 Hath saied, what might suffice eche one,  
 whose far forcastyng witte :  
 Preuenteth daungers euen at hande,  
 as els not extant yet.  
 Eche hurtfull beast that noysome is,  
 I will commaunde awaie :  
 Not one shall reste the Mountaine men,  
 by any kinde to fraie.  
 The crokyng Code that ougly semes,  
 with Snakes and Adders fell :  
 Shall be dismisste and sent forthewith,  
 to Plutos ghostes in hell :  
 To feede thereon, them selues to glutte,  
 sufficyng hongrie mawe :  
 Pea thei them selues without constraint,  
 them selues shall thether drawe.

It appeares by this,  
 that Apollo was first  
 deuillour of the wood.  
 harnes glibbe and  
 mantell.

Mars convicted by  
 reason, concludes  
 with Apollo.

Jupiter to Mars in  
 Apollos praise, ra-  
 tifying, that Apollo  
 had respects, to daun-  
 gers as well extant,  
 as to those that might  
 after followe.



## The Image

Let therefore little Mountaine Gods,  
a troupe (as thei maie spare :)  
Of breachlesse men at all assaies,  
bothe leauie and prepare.

The order of the Irish  
harnes apparel,  
is here allowed by  
Jupiter beyng first  
found out by Apollo.

With Mantelles doune vnto the Shoe,  
to lappe them in by night :  
With speares and swordes and little dartes  
to sheeld them from despight.  
And let some haue their breaches close,  
to nimble thynges annexte:

It is agreed vpon, by  
consent of the Gods  
that Woodhorne  
hall weare glibbed  
hedges, signifying their  
monstrous mallice,  
fresfull hartes, and  
bloodie hands, which  
moste stricktly they  
to this daie doe ob-  
serue.

With safer meanes to daunce the Boggs,  
when thei by foes are vexte.  
With glibbed heddes like Mars hym self,  
their malice to expresse :  
With Tresfull hartes and bloudie hands,  
soone prone to wickednesse.  
Ioue spake, twas doen and I suppose,  
then Serpents were dismisste :  
And sent awaie, whiche to be true,  
now credite if ye liste.

The Irish man,  
contrarie to the for-  
mer allegations pre-  
sently saith that saint  
Patrick expelled  
the venomous beasts  
out of Irelande, for  
whiche thei haue hym  
at this daie in greate  
adoration.

(Againe) the Irish yong and old,  
presumeth for to saie :  
Their saint (S. Patricke) was the man,  
that banishte them awaie.  
And therefore is S. Patricke held  
in passyng admiration :  
Still worshipped of all that stocke,  
with holie veneration.  
No beast that noyeth mortall man,  
is procreated theare :

A renuyng againe of  
the historie.

It bynges forthe no Lion feare,

## of Irelande.

nor yet the rau'nyng Beare.  
 No beastes (I saie) whiche do possesse,  
 one iote of crewell kinde:  
 Excepte the Wolfe that nosome is,  
 in Irishe soile I find.  
 But as for other sortes of beastes,  
 delightyng mortall eye:  
 Therein consistes her chefest praise,  
 who maie it here denye?  
 First for gallant stouryng Steede,  
 mans helpe at all assaies:  
 And next for Meate, whereby his life,  
 is lengthned sondrie waies.  
 Dame *Venus* hath a portion eke,  
 obseruyng well her tourne:  
 Restoryng that whiche tracte of tyme,  
 and withred age hath worne?  
 What this should be my mistresse deare,  
 can construe verie well:  
 Who vsyng it in tyme of neede,  
 sore combattes doth refell  
 And now as touchyng featherd Foules,  
 and birdes of eche degree:  
 The number doeth extende so farre,  
 that tis too hard for me.  
 The multitude thereof to knowe,  
 or shewe in plaine prospecte:  
 Because I am no God at all,  
 my cunnynge hath defecte.  
 Of haukes which retaining sondrie names,  
 the Countrie store doeth breede:

Grete store of wol-  
 ues in Irelande.

Irelande replenished  
 with all kinde of ne-  
 cessarie and profita-  
 ble cattell.

Plentie of all kinde  
 of wilde foules in Ire-  
 lande whatsoeuer  
 maie be named.

Irelande hath great  
 store of Hawkes bred  
 in it.

## The Image

The names of the  
Hawkes that are  
bred in Ireland with  
their estimations or  
verly whiche are in  
number seven.

The Irishe Hawkes  
peerles, for speedines  
of wing.

Many Eagles in  
Irelande.

Whose names if patience will abide,  
in order shall proceede.  
The Goshauke first of the Crewe,  
deserues to haue the name:  
The Faucon next for high attemptes,  
in glorie and in fame.  
The Carrell then ensueth on,  
good reason tis that he:  
For flyng haukes in Ireland next  
the Faucon plaste should bee.  
The Carrell gentels course is nexte,  
the fourth peere of the lande:  
Combined to the Faucon, with  
a louers freendly bande.  
The pretie Harlion is the fifth,  
to her the Sparhauke nexte,  
and then the Jacke and Musket laste,  
by whom the birds are verte.  
These are the Haukes whiche cheefly breed,  
in fertile Irishe groundes:  
Whose matche for flight and speedie wyng,  
elswhere be hardly founde.  
(And to conclude) of feathered foules,  
there breeds the cheef of all:  
A mightie foule, a goodlie birde,  
whom men doe Eagle call.  
This builde her nest in highest toppe,  
of all the Oken tree:  
Or in the craftiest place, whereof  
in Irelande many bee.  
Not in the bounds of Englishe pale,  
whiche

## of Irelande.

whiche is a ciuill place :  
 But in the Deuills Arse, a Peake,  
 where Rebels moste imbrace.  
 For as this foule and all the reste,  
 are wilde by Natures kinde :  
 So do thei kepe in wildest Mokes  
 and there men doe them finde.  
 For like to like the Prouerbe saith,  
 the Leopard with the Beare :  
 Doth liue in midst of desarts rude  
 and none doeth other feare.  
 For as the Irishe Karne be wilde,  
 in maners and in fashion :  
 So doe these foules enhabite, with  
 that crooked generation.  
 Yet when as thei are taken pong,  
 (though wilde thei be by kinde :)  
 Enstructed through the Fauconers lure,  
 by triall good I finde.

The olde sayng is  
 here sounde true, that  
 like loueth like.

By pollicie brute beas-  
 tes are brought to a  
 peaceable order of li-

uing, seruyng and obeyng man orderly in their nature and kinde, yea the very fou-  
 les of the ayre and beastes of the felds, haue a certaine kinde of reuerence and feare  
 towardes those whom they consider doe worke them any good, but onely these mon-  
 sters of the world, these pernicious members of Sathan, these wretched wretches  
 haue no consideration, nor yet beare any kindly affection towardes (her Paedle)  
 whose mercie doeth pferue them, whose gracious fauour doeth protect them, whose  
 royaltie not only wisheth them good, but also doth them good, not for a day, a weeke,  
 a moneth, or a yeare, but continually, for if her Grace would their subuersion, if then  
 she had but saide the worde onely, iudge what had followed (even utter desolation)  
 which thing, these blinde Idiots doe not or at least will not see or consider, & ingra-  
 titude moste intollerable, and blindness irreuerable.

That thei doe come as twere at becke,  
 and when as thei doe call :  
 She scarce will stint on twige or howe,  
 till on his fist she fall.

## The Image

Thus thei obey their tutors bestes  
and doe degenerate:

From wildnesse that belonged to,  
their foxepossessed state.

*No pollicie, wisdom  
or cunning, scarce al-  
treath the wilde Wood-  
karnes crooked na-  
ture.*

But Irishe Karne vnlike these foules,  
in burthe and high degree  
No chaunglyngs are, thei loue no whit  
in Ciuill state to bee.

*\* In feede of ciuilitie,  
the Woodkarnes be  
villanie.*

Thei passe not for ciuilitie,  
nor care for wisedomes loze:

*\* The felicitie, that  
Irishe karne do most  
of all reioyce in.*

Sinne is their cheef felicitie,  
whereof thei haue the store.

And if perchappes a little Ape,  
be taken from the penne: (ground,

And brought from Boggs to champion  
suche thyngs happe now and then.

*The sowe returnes  
to the mire, and the  
dog to his vomite a-  
gaine.*

Pea though thei were in Courte trainde vp,  
and peres there liued tenne:

Yet doe thei loke to shaking boggs,  
scarce prouyng honest menne.

And when as thei haue wonne the Boggs,  
suche vertue hath that ground:

*This hath been to  
well proued true in  
these late daies.*

That thei are worse then wildest Karne,  
and more in synne abounde.

*\* An exclamation by-  
pon Sainct Patrick,  
chief Sainct in Ire-  
lande.*

O holie sainct, O holie man,  
O man of God I saie:

O Patrick chiefe of all these Karne  
if speake to thee I maie.

What moued thee, the wraiglyng Snake,  
and other wormes to kill?

What caused thee on stillie beastes,

## of Irelande.

to woozke thy cruell will?  
 What thyng incenst thee for to strike,  
 them with thy beauié hande?  
 When as thou leftest moze spitefull beastes,  
 within this fertile lande.  
 Thou smotest the Serpentes venimous,  
 and Furies didst subuerte:  
 And yet the footers of the boggs,  
 couldst thou no whit conuerte?  
 Couldst thou not bypnyng them to thy bende,  
 noz bowe them like a Bowe?  
 Doeth not the Parsoné teache his Clarke,  
 his duetie for to knowe?  
 But thou good man enstructedst them,  
 in schoole of Vertues loze:  
 Though thei thy holie counsellis did,  
 like gracelesse graffes abhorre.  
 Thou tookest paine them to reduce,  
 vnto a godlie state:  
 But could thy meanes preuail where Ioue,  
 smightes with a curelesse fate?  
 Can Physickes arte restore the lame,  
 or make the blinde to see?  
 When as the Lorde of hostes doeth saie,  
 this wretche was plagued by me?  
 No, no, I dare auowe the same,  
 doe Physicke what it can:  
 In eche respecte it must confesse,  
 it self a mortall man.  
 No Pies to plucke the Chatch from house,  
 are breed in Irishe groundes:

Irishe harne moze  
 hurtfull then Ser-  
 pentes.

Sainct Patrickes  
 preachpnynges, could  
 neuer byng Wood-  
 harne to holly per-  
 fection of life.

Sainct Patricke is  
 here excused, who  
 doubtlesse tooke great  
 paine and labour, if  
 it had been possible to  
 haue made Wood-  
 harne be come religi-  
 ous Sainctes.

No strength maie  
 preuail whom God  
 doeth withstande, no  
 physicke can cure,  
 whom God in his ire  
 striketh, knowing that  
 God hath giuen by  
 Woodharne to a re-  
 probate sence infer-  
 tyng them also with  
 an incurable botche.

Signifyng it is mere  
 madnesse to strue a-  
 gainst the lordé god.  
 Irelande hath no  
 Pyes breeding in it.

But

## The Image

Better it were to  
haue Dyes then prom-  
lers.

Where Irish karne  
haue superstitie, ther  
thei commit all thin-  
ges to fire and sword,  
as house, corne, and  
cattell, men, women  
and children.

O viperous VVoodkarne,  
right sons of the deuill:  
A hangyng come to you,  
rewardyng your euill.  
A poore onely hangyng,  
for this pestilent brood:  
Both hanging & drawing,  
were for them to good.

By murderpng, spoy-  
lyng and burnyng,  
Woodkarne hope to  
come to heauen, but it  
must be by a halter.

The gloie of Ire-  
lande wholy extin-  
guisht, though Irish  
karnes liuyng.

\* An exclamation dra-  
wen from the depth  
of the harte, wherein  
the aucthour seemeth  
to bewaile the defor-  
mation of the lande  
by or through the il-  
lues of these rebelli-  
ous Woodkarne.

\* Irish karne cru-  
tisher then beastes.  
No men more grace-  
lesse then Wood-  
karne, none greater  
foes to their country,  
nor yet any that re-  
ioyce more in unhap-  
pinesse then they.

\* Woodkarnes ar-  
mes artificially dis-  
plaide.

But worse then pies, the same to burne,  
a thousande maie be founde.

Whiche will not sticke without remorse,  
whole townes for to deuoure:

\* Committing house and houtholde stufte,  
to Sulphers mightie powre.

Consuming corne and cattel bothe  
(O heauie tale to tell!)

Like Sathans ympes regardyng nought,  
the endlesse paines of hell.

Who beyng growne to sappie strength,  
long norishte in their synne:

\* Suppose by plaiyng of such partes,  
eternall ioyes to winne.

\* O pleasaunt lande deformed through  
the life of Irish karne:

\* O peruerse flocke that hell nor heauen,  
from liuyng ill may warne.

O frettyng Bores more bloudier then  
the Wolfe, or sauage beare:

\* Was neuer beast more brutishe like,  
lesse boide of soueraignes feare.

\* No men so bare of heauenly grace,  
more foes to Countries soile:

Nor traitours that doe more reioyce,  
when thei their neighbours spoil.

\* No monsters louyng lesser peace,  
delightyng more in warre:

Nor Rebels seekyng feller waies,  
a common wealthe to marre.

\* No wight regardyng vertue lesse,

more

## of Irelande.

more prone to sinfull lust:  
 Nor creatures liuyng vnder heauen,  
 that men maie worser trust.  
 \* God tourne them to a better life:  
 reformyng whattes amisse,  
 For man maie not comprice the same,  
 tis not in handes of his.  
 If cunnyng had preuailed ought,  
 or toile might winne the game:  
 Then *Sidney* had through labours paine,  
 long since atchiu'd the same.  
 If execution of the Lawes,  
 could make them to repent:  
 Or Princes grace ablating crimes  
 might cause their hartes relent.  
 Then doubtlesse he had been of force,  
 whose carefull care was suche:  
 As peace to winne to *Irish* soile,  
 he demde no trauaill muche,  
 \* But care he takes both night and daie,  
 and meanes that he did vse:  
 Might make this gracelesse cursed race,  
 their euill liues refuse.  
 \* The more he seeketh them to win  
 the further of thei strale:  
 As ympes that doe detest to walke  
 the high and pleasant waie:  
 I cease I cease more to relate,  
 their stratagemes to shoue:  
 Till place and space and heauenly grace,  
 shall fitter tyme bestowe.

*Woodhorne* of all creatures least regardeth vertue, being giuen wholly to wicked sensuality and lust, they are of least credite vnder heauen a notable commendation.

\* Gods grace must support where man can doe no good.

*Sir Henry Sidney* indouour in reducyng of Irelande.

Two chynge practised by *Sir Henry Sidney*, drawyng the *Irish* to a conformation of good liuyng, that is to saie, iudgement and mercie.

\* *Sir Henry*es care, wisdome and policie, could not bring the *Woodhorne* to a better order and conformation of liuyng.

\* *Sparks* here the obstinacie of these *Woodhorne* which by howe muche lenitie they are better bred, ordered, and gouerned, by so muche the more wilfulness, forwardnesse and subbornesse, they are alienated, and estranged from all good discipline, and loyall obedience, a more euident signe and token of an vntoward generation.



## The Image

And to conclude this formoste part  
herein I make an ende:  
Supposyng loiall subiectes minds  
in nought I doe offende.  
Though pictures, and protractours made,  
by Painters cunnynge skill:  
With gestures of the Irishe Earne  
set out by quill'ryng quill.  
I publisht haue, wherby the world  
maie knowe their inclination:  
As how thei passe for wicked life,  
the synfullste generation.  
And if for want of better arte,  
some things I pretermitte:  
Whiche rightly here to this discourse,  
might be adioyned fitte.  
Let pacience Lordings yet supplie,  
the things so doen amisse:  
Or let correctyng of the faltes,  
amende that faulte is.  
At least declare when you haue redde,  
in what I haue offended:  
And if it resteth in my handes,  
it shalbe then amended.

A reasonable request  
to be graunted in  
consideration of the  
paines.

FINIS.





✠ The Prolog to the  
*seconde parte.*

**S**ince sacred Ioue whose royall throne,  
is plasste in circled Skies :  
Beholdeth thinges farr distant thence,  
with vewe of godly eyes.  
And seyng that the Lorde doeth guide,  
eache thyng with beauenly might :  
As well the Sonne and orient daie,  
as Moone in frostie night.  
Conductyng them as seemes hym best,  
disposing all at will :  
Whereby his creatures diuersly,  
his pleasure might fulfill.  
Support good God with beauenly grace,  
my penne for to relate :  
The seconde parte that doth belong,  
vnto the Irishe state.  
Illuminate my senses all,  
that I maie rightly tell :  
The nature of the Irishe Karne,  
as how they doe rebell.  
And euery thyng to shoue aright,

47 E.ij. thou

## The Prolog

*thou Lorde directe my course :  
And leade me to Thelysian fieldes,  
by thy triumphant force.  
¶ seeke no helpe of forraigne Gods,  
nor ayde of suche a crewe :  
Because to trust in senslesse thynges,  
small comfort can ensewe.  
But thy good ayde is that ¶ craue,  
wherefore graunt me the same :  
That I by it maie haue the strength,  
a pleasaunt verse to frame.  
And in the same a matter fit,  
applied to the thing :  
Whiche is the chieffest cause whereof,  
my fillie verse doeth spring.*

FINIS.



*The*



The second part of the Image  
of Irelande.

**T**hough that the royall soyle,  
and fertill Irishe ground:  
With thousande sondrie pleasaunt  
moste nobly doe abounde. (thinges,  
Though that the lande be free,  
from Tippers generation:  
As in the former parte I made,  
a perfecte declaration.  
Though that the yearth I saie,  
be bliste with heauenly things:  
And though tis like the fragrant flowre,  
in pleasante Maie that springs.  
Yet when I did beholde,  
those whiche possesse the same:  
Their maners lothsome to be told,  
as ycksome fox to name.  
I meruailde in my mynde,  
and therevpon did muse:  
To see a Bride of heauenlie hewe,  
an ouglie feere to chuse.  
This Bride it is the Soile,  
the Bridegrome is the Karne,  
With withed glibbes like wicked Sprits,  
with visage rough and stearne.  
With sculles vpon their poules,  
in steade of ciuill Tappes:

The description of  
the Irishman, as well  
of the Lordes, as of  
the galliglass and  
boyedoy, fully set out.

## The Image

With speares in hand and swordes by sides,  
to beare of after clappes.

With Jackettes long and large,  
whiche shroude simplicitie:

Though spitfull dartes which thei do beare  
importhe iniquitie.

The Irishe Karnes  
apparell moſte liuely  
ſet out.

Their thirtes be verie ſtraunge,  
not reachyng paſte the thie:

With pleates on pleates thei pleated are,  
as thicke as pleates maie lye.

Whose ſleues hang trailing downe  
almoſte vnto the Shoe:

And with a Mantell commonlie,  
the Irishe Karne doe goe.

Now ſome emongest the reſte,  
doe vſe an other weede:

A coate I meane of ſtrange deuice,  
whiche fancie firſt did breede.

His ſkirtes be verie ſhorte,  
with pleates ſet thicke about,

And Irishe trouzes moze to put,  
their ſtraunge protractours out.

*Loe Lordynges here the draught,  
ſett out in open vewe:*

*For by inſtructions I am taught,  
faſe forgyngeſ to eſchewe.*

I

Like

## of Irelande.

Like as their weedes be straunge,  
 and monst'rous to beholde:  
 So doe their maners far surpasse,  
 them all a thousande folde.  
 For thei are tearmed wilde,  
 Woodkarne thei haue to name:  
 And meruaile not though strange it be,  
 for thei deserue the same.  
 In maners thei be rude,  
 and monst'rous eke in fashon:  
 Their dealynges also do bewraie,  
 a crooked generation.  
 For why, thei feare not God,  
 nor honour yet their Prince:  
 Whom by the lawes of mightie Ioue  
 thei ought to reuerence.  
 Eche theef would be a Lorde,  
 to rule euen by a becke,  
 The faithfull subiectes often times  
 thei shorten by the necke.  
 And those that would be true,  
 to God and to the Crowne:  
 \* With fire and sward, and deepe despight,  
 thei plucke suche subiects doune.  
 \* Thus thei be mortall foes,  
 vnto the Common wealthe:  
 Maintayning rackbells at their heeles,  
 through detestable stealthe.  
 Thei harpe vpon one stryng,  
 and therein is their ioye:  
 When as thei finde a subtyll sleight,

Woodkarnes man-  
 ners are more straun-  
 ger then his apparell.

The fruite sheweth  
 the goodnesse of the  
 tree—Appoyning all  
 Woodkarne, strong  
 theues for to bee.

\* Irish Rebels  
 feare neither god nor  
 man.

The haughty hartes of  
 Woodkarne desire  
 rule and dom, but they  
 shall haue a rope.

\* The Rebels en-  
 uie toward a good  
 Subiecte, whereto  
 many be ioyned, the  
 affection of a pernici-  
 ous Papist, toward  
 a true Christian.

\* Marke the most  
 pestilent nature of  
 the wilde villanous  
 Woodkarne.

\* Woodkarne are as  
 Grasshoppers, and  
 Caterpillers to their  
 countrey, and people.

The ioye of rebelles  
 is in plagging of true  
 men.

## The Image

Spoyling and burning is the Iriſhe harnes renoune.

Woodharnes excuſes when true men take reſt.  
To robbe burne and murder, when true men take reſt—  
With fire ſwoorde and axceſſe, theſe traiters are preſſe—Thei take no compaſſion of men children nor wiues—But lope when they doe them deſpiſe of their liues.

Iriſhe harnes ſeldome leaue any thyng worth the bearyng a- waile behinde them, but either thei take it or els do ſet it on fire.

The ſolue poore Cowe muſt be knocked doune as ſone as they come home, to make the theeuers a feaſte.

The woodharnes Cooke.

to worke true mens anoye.  
For miſcheef is the game,  
wherein thei doe delight:  
As eke thei holde it great renoune  
to burne and ſpoile by night.  
When tyme yeeldes true men eaſe,  
ſuche reſte thei pretermitte:  
And giue them ſelues to other artes,  
for their behofe moze fitte.  
To wounde the harmeleſſe ſorte,  
it is the Rarniſhe guiſe:  
And other ſome to ſtifle quight,  
in ſlumbryng bedde that lyes.  
An other ſorte thei ſpoile,  
euen naked to the ſkin:  
And leaue hym nothyng for to wrappe,  
his naked bodie in.  
Thei leaue no kinde of thyng,  
that maie be borne awaile:  
The potte, the panne, the horſe, the Cowe,  
and mucche moze maie I ſaie.  
Now thynges that are to ſadde,  
that maie ſuppreſſe their powre:  
Thei doe commit to flames of fire,  
the ſame for to deuoure.  
And when thei haue their luſte,  
the ſillie captiue beaſte:  
Muſt preſently be knocked doune,  
to make the knaues a feaſte.  
But who ſhal be the Cooke:  
it is no queſtion here:

## of Irelande.

Noz for the pantlers chipped loues,  
 thei aske for once a yere.  
 Eche knaue will plaie the Cooke,  
 to stande his Lorde in steede:  
 But tagge and ragge will equal be  
 when cheefest Rebelle feede.  
 Well, Beeuies are knocked doune,  
 the Butchers plaie their parte,  
 Tho take eche one the intrails forth,  
 the Liuer with the parte.  
 And beyng breathyng newe,  
 th'unwashed Puddyngs thei:  
 Upon the coales or embers hotte,  
 for want of Credyrion laie.  
 And scarce not halfe enough,  
 (drasse serueth well for hoggs :)  
 Thei take them vp and fall thereto,  
 like rau'nyng hongrie Doggs.  
 Deuouryng gutte and limme,  
 no parte doth come amisse:  
 Whose lippes & chappes w<sup>th</sup> blood doe swim,  
 moste true reporte is this.  
 As for the greatest Karne,  
 thei haue the cheefest stuffe:  
 Though durtie tripes and offalls like  
 please vnderknaues enoufe.  
 Whereof thei parte doe roste,  
 and other some thei boile:  
 Thus what betwene the sodde and roste,  
 scarce hunger thei assoile.  
 No table there is spread,

Bread seldomly vsed  
 amongst the Irish.

Paister and man all  
 one at eatyng of meat.

A moste perfecte dis-  
 cription of Irish  
 hoysdoyes eatyng  
 their meate.

The rudenesse of  
 hoysdoyes is herein  
 set open—Who fill them  
 with drasse drasse, far-  
 well the good token.

Beholde here the dif-  
 ference twixt Karne  
 and their men—The  
 Karne haue the best  
 meate, the hoysdoyes  
 eatethen—Of sinmeates  
 and puddings, which  
 to lucke is imputed—  
 Their lippes with  
 greene oynment be-  
 yng souly polluted.

The very order of  
 the wilde Irish, their  
 eatyng, table, dishes,



## The Image

and cushions described.

*W* hyne swinish fa-  
shion founde out e-  
mongst hogges—  
Deseruyng for ma-  
ners to sit amongst  
hogges.

*The order of Mon-  
kharne is to haue a  
Frier blesse hym and  
all his household be-  
fore he sits doune.*

*\* Friers harne every  
yeare once or twice  
peradventure make  
exchaunge of their  
wines, as thei like them  
so will thei keepe them,  
for thei will not be  
bounde to them.*

*Friers haue chiefest  
and best roomes at  
feastes amongst the  
Frishe, and why  
should not we giue  
them like honour at  
the gallowes.*

*\* Like vnto like saide  
the Deuill to the  
Collier.*

thei haue no courtlike guise, (steede  
The yearth sometimes standes them in  
whereon their victuall lyes.

Their Couchens are of Strawe,  
of Rushes or of Haye:

Made bancketwise with withies,  
their tailles to vnderlaie.

Their Platters are of wood,  
by cunnypng Turners made.

But not of Peauter (credite me,)  
as is our Englishe trade.

Now ere the Lorde sits doune,  
with concubine or wife:

\* (Whereof he often makes exchaunge,  
in compasse of his life.)

Before he takes his come,  
a Frier doeth beginne:

To blesse the Rebelle with his wife,  
the place and theeuers therein.

Whiche when he blessed hath,  
in highest place of all:

The Cheeftaine then this traitrous knaue,  
like honest man doeth stall.

And next his Surgion be,  
doeth sette at Friers side:

And then himself his come enioyeth  
adorned with his Bride.

(In fine) the hellische route.

like luckie fellowes mette:

Doe sit them doune on strawe or grounde,  
their victualles for to gette.

## of Irelande.

Long stabbers plucke thei forth,  
 in steede of handsome kniues:  
 And with the same thei slash me out,  
 good God what preatie shiues.  
 Not shiues of bread I meane.  
 for that were verie rare:  
 But gobbes of fleshe not boyld inough,  
 whiche is their common fare.  
 Their cheefest drinke is Milke,  
 for want of Milke, the brothe:  
 Thei take which thing þe Surgiſon ſweares,  
 is philiſicke by his frothe.  
 And if that brothe be ſcante,  
 yet water is at hande:  
 For euery Riuer yeeldes enough,  
 within that goodly land:  
 Againe if Fortune faunth,  
 or on them chaunce to ſmile:  
 She fillles them then with *Vskebeaghe*,  
 and wine an other while.  
 O that is cheare in bowles,  
 it beautifieth the feaſte:  
 And makes them loke with drunken noules,  
 from moſte vnto the leaſte.  
 Now when their gutts be full,  
 then comes the paſtyme in:  
 The Barde and Harper mellodie,  
 vnto them doe beginne.  
 This Barde he doeth report,  
 the noble conqueſtes done,  
 And eke in Rimes ſhewes forth at large,  
 their

A Foyner of three  
 quarters of a yards  
 long, is the Wood-  
 harnes knife.

The Iriſhe mans  
 drinke.

A thyng of neceſſitie  
 proued to be philiſicke,  
 hauing his confirma-  
 tion vpon the othe of  
 a periured caſtiffe  
 Barne.

*Vskebeaghe*, is Aqua-  
 uite.

The Woodthiues  
 loue mirth after  
 meate.

A Barde and a Ri-  
 mer is all one.

The Barde by his  
 Rimes hath as great

## The Image

force amongst Maob-  
hame to perswade, as  
the eloquent oration  
of a learned Oratour  
amongst the ciuill  
people.

The pollicie of the  
Barbe to entice  
the Rebelles to doe  
mischefe, by repeating  
their forefathers actes.  
O craftie Appostle  
as holy as a Deuill.

Marke how apte and  
prone these theenes  
are to doe mischiefes,  
in whiche is verifed  
the saying that is  
written, like as the fa-  
ther is, such is the  
sonne, knowe father  
and knowe sonne, to  
the twentie genera-  
tion.

A wicked man neuer  
wants ill counsell.

The Frier perswa-  
des the Rebels that  
it is an high worke  
of charitie, to kill Ioy-  
full Subiectes, which  
thynge they beleue  
though neuer founde  
on scripture, O gho-  
stly Frier as inno-  
cent as Iudas.

\* Beholde the plaguy  
counsell of a pockie  
Frier, the very fruite  
of Papistrie.

\* This uttering  
Frier promisseth to

their glorie thereby wonne.  
Thus he at randome conneeth,  
he prickes the Rebelles on:  
And shewes by suche externall deeds,  
their honour lyes vpon.  
And more to stirre them vp,  
to prosecute their ill:  
That greate renowne their fathers gotte,  
thei shewe by Rymyng skill.  
And thei moste gladome are,  
to heare of parents name:  
As how by spollyng honest menne,  
thei wonne suche endlesse fame.  
Wherefore like gracelesse graftes,  
sprong from a wicked tree:  
Thei grow through daily exercise,  
to all iniquitie.  
And more t'augment the flame,  
and rancour of their harte:  
The Frier of his counsellis vile,  
to rebelles doth imparte.  
Affirmyng that it is,  
an almose deede to God:  
To make the Englishe subiectes taste,  
the Irishe Rebelles rodde.  
To spoile, to kill, to burne,  
this Friers counsell is:  
And for the doyng of the same,  
he warrantes heauenlie blisse.  
He tells a holie tale,  
the white he tournes to blacke:

## of Irelande.

And through the pardons in his Pale,  
he workes a knauische knacke.

*Beholde the self same thyng,  
set forth by Caruers Arte:  
With pictures framed pretely,  
expoundyng euery parte.*

2

When Friers tale is doen,  
and Rebells waied haue:  
The circumstaunce of eu'ry worde  
reported by the knaue.  
From supper then thei rise,  
with Friers blessing, thei  
unto the Englishe borders next,  
doe take their onward waie.  
And all in warlike wise,  
the Borders thei inuade:  
Supposyng subiectes for to quell,  
by force of Irishe blade.  
But loe whom traitours serue,  
deceiues them now and then:  
Deliu'ryng them and all their strength,  
captiues to losall men.  
For louyng subiectes rise,  
the Captaine with his bande:  
With strokes doe lodethese filchyng theeues  
as long as thei maie stande.  
The pray then rescude is,  
and woodkarne buyes it deare:  
For heddes are swapt from shoulders quite,

*the Rebels euersla-  
king life, if they per-  
ceiue in rebelling a-  
gainst the (Quene.)*

*The ende of the Fri-  
ers oration, is the be-  
ginnyng of rebellion,  
he is a sharpe spurre  
to make them gallop  
belong to all kinde  
of mischieses, and  
last to the gallowes  
and deuill of hell.*

*\*The Karne go forth  
with the Friers bles-  
syng to spoyle loyall  
subiectes, but looke  
what ensleweth.*

*Whom the Frier  
doth blesse, them doth  
God curse, bringyng  
their wicked purpo-  
ses to a wonderfull  
ende.*

*The prize is recou-  
red to the Rebels da-  
mage.*

*Sweete meate must  
haue sowre sauce.*

## The Image

a cause to stealyng cheare.  
 whose heddes are taken vp,  
 their triumphe to declare.  
 And moze to make their doyngs knowne,  
 to Dublin thei them beare:  
 Now if it were a Cheef,  
 whiche had a bloudie hande:  
 Or if he were as rancke a knaue,  
 as liu'th within the lande.  
 His hedde is poled vp,  
 vpon the Castle hye:  
 Beholdyng starres, as though he were,  
 in high Astronomie.  
 Their bodies lackyng life,  
 are leste vnto their frends:  
 To beare awaie, as to deplore,  
 their lucklesse fatall ends.  
 Thus hedlesse thei retourne,  
 from whence thei did proceede:  
 Receiuyng for their proude attemptes,  
 a traitours rightfull meede.  
 The Frier seying this,  
 laments that lucklesse parte:  
 And curseth to the pitte of hell,  
 the death mans sturdie harte:  
 Yet for to quight them with,  
 the Frier taketh paine:  
 For all the synnes that ere he did,  
 remission to obtaine.  
 And therefore serues his booke,  
 the Candell and the Bell:

As a notable Rebelle  
 had in his life tyme  
 greater dignitie then  
 many of like profes-  
 sion, so beyng dead,  
 his head receiues a  
 moze statelie place of  
 exaltation.

Suche Astronomers  
 God sende vs enough  
 daily.

How God be than-  
 ked hedlesse Wood-  
 karne are not to bee  
 feared, fortune goeth  
 besonde their expecta-  
 tions, which dyspoynteth  
 Rebels with all their  
 reuels to shame and  
 dishonour.

The Frier mournes  
 for the losse of his  
 poore Woodkarne,  
 he curseth as blacke  
 as pitch their oppres-  
 sors.

The kindnesse of the  
 Frier towards the  
 Rebelles after their  
 death.  
 By purchasyng  
 their pardons, with  
 booke, bell, and can-  
 dell—Whiche thyng  
 artificially the knaue  
 doth handell.

## of Irelande.

But thinke you that suche Apische toies,  
 bring damned soules from hell,  
 It longs not to my parte,  
 infernall thyngs to knowe:  
 But I beleue till latter daie,  
 thei rise not from belowe.  
 Yet hope that Friers giue,  
 to this rebellyng rout:  
 If that their soules should chaunce in hell,  
 to bryng them quicklie out.  
 Doeth make them lead suche liues  
 as neither God nor man:  
 Without reuenge for their desertes  
 permitte or suffer can.  
 Thus Friers are the cause,  
 the Fountaine and the Spring,  
 Of hurleburles in this lande,  
 of eche vnhappie thing.  
 Thei cause them to rebell,  
 against their (soueraigne quene)  
 And through rebellion often times  
 their liues doe vanishe clene.  
 So as by Friers meanes,  
 in whom all follie swimme:  
 The Irishe Karne doe often lose,  
 the life with hedde and limme.  
 \* Yet that auailleth not,  
 thei so bewitched arre:  
 The losse of freends cannot dissuade,  
 the reste from mortall warre.  
 But still thei busie are,

\* A notable question  
 whiche demaundes, if  
 pardones from Rome,  
 maie bryng damned  
 soules from hell.

Friers perswasions  
 cause Rebelles still to  
 perseuer in rebellion.  
 O blinde fooles, to  
 beleue all that Pa-  
 pisticall Monks the  
 mones tell you to bee  
 Scripture, when in  
 the ende they seeke  
 your bitter destruction  
 and desolation.

The Friers in Ire-  
 lande, are chieftest in-  
 struments of Irishe  
 disturbance, they are  
 the onely spurre to  
 picke them onward  
 to rebell against the  
 Queene, procuring  
 the meanes of their  
 bitter destruction, be-  
 yng the hed wellying  
 of all kinne and wic-  
 kednesse.

Rebelles bewitched  
 or deluded by Sathean  
 measure not their  
 owne estate by other  
 mens harmes, or ca-  
 lamities, but still  
 marche forwarde in  
 the pursute of kinne,  
 till they come to like  
 ende of destruction.

leag

## The Image

leage Subiectes to deſeaze:

Thei natie countrie for to ſpoile,  
and Princes to diſpleaſe.

In pleaſyng whom is reſte,  
and thereof riſeth gaine:

As in diſpleaſyng of her grace,  
procureth nought but paine.

Thei raiſe ſtill fearcer warre,  
and marche in warlike wiſe:

Unto the feeld, with ſworde and ſpeare,  
which Mars did firſt deuife.

Thei bragge to fight it out,  
their quarell iuſte to trie:

Thei ſweare that all the Princ's freends,  
througħ bloudie ſworde ſhall die.

Thus in their rage thei frette,  
and in their moodes doe fume:

Whereof doe riſe a ſodaine plague,  
theſe traitours to conſume.

Our valiaunt Sidney Lord,  
who gouernes Iriſhe ſoile:

Doth poſte himſelf with Marſhall knightes  
thole braggyng beaſtes to coile.

And Captaines thei doe bowe,  
who did the heauens create:

Thei hands ſhould ſtrike & warlike ſtroke,  
Karnes courage to abate.

The Souldiers doe reioyce,  
to ſee that happie daie:

In whiche Caliuers vantyng foes,  
their iuſte reward maie paie.

As by obaiſyng the Prince, there ſpringeth reſt, peace, and tranquillitie, ſo, in diſpleaſyng her Grace, groweth trouble, vexation, confuſion, and death.

\* The Karnes goe ſtill on in their malice, growyng from petty felonye to maine treaſon.

\* They boſte of their manhood.

\* They boſte, the Engliſhe holdes deſtruction.

The ſucceſſe of reachleſſe enterpriſes.

The celeritie of Sir Henry Sidney, to encounter with the Rebels.

The noble ſtomacke of the Captaines deſcribed.

The courage of the Souldiers lively expreſſed, who had rather then their liues be vpon the Iackets of theſe ſliding and ſlipping Rebels.

## of Irelande.

And many Irelande Lords,  
 beyng faithfull to the Crowne:  
 protest through force of horse and speare,  
 those crakyng knaues shall downe.

\*A commendation of  
 the good subjectes of  
 Irelande, their dwelli-  
 tie, loyaltye, and ser-  
 uice to their Prince  
 is described.

The pot now ginneth to seeth,  
 the fire is so greate:  
 And Smith assaies with mightie leadge,  
 the Iron hotte to beate.

\*The daie appointed is,  
 the place likewise assignde:

The daie of battaile  
 is appointed, if wea-  
 ther will adue it.

The messenger he trottesth forth,  
 to knowe the Rebels minde.

Who makes his backe retourne,  
 with answer of the foe:

In this is manifestly  
 shewed how the Lord  
 Deputy attempteth  
 nothing vnadvised-  
 ly, either in rearing  
 up of warre or in put-  
 ting it downe, where-  
 by the Irishes might  
 finde any occasion of

And worde for worde as he did speake,  
 he doeth relate it foe.

rebellion, or cause to rebell, for beyng come into the felde in hostill arate, yet before  
 he soundeth to the battaile, mercifully allureth them to submitte them selues to the  
 Quenes good Grace, who refusing this offer, falling vpon them, sheweth no mer-  
 cie or compassion, whose eye doeth neither pitee them, nor yet his hande spare them,  
 but like a most seuerer warrior, executeth the function and office appertaining to warre.

*Agan beholde the thyng  
 in figures well requited:  
 Expoundyng breesly euery point,  
 that was euen now recited.*

3

Now forward marche our hoste,  
 in battaill raie beset:  
 Who with couragious hartes goes on,  
 the Karne to paie their debt.  
 Against whom comes the Karne,  
 farre of in warlike wise:

61 G.I.

With



## The Image

The marche of the  
Ariftry and their no-  
table dragges, beyng  
farre from their ene-  
mies, wherein they  
discouer openly their  
courageous darter  
partes.

The statelie courage  
of the Rebelles, is  
sone put downe, at  
sight of our Princes  
holle.

Feare a suppresser of  
the surdiest Rebelles  
partes.

The order of the I-  
rishe warre is plainly  
set out, who leauing  
the order of battallie  
raie, beyng neare the  
combat, fall into a  
cluster; therein they  
suppose their sarkie to  
concluse, making a  
moste terrible noise  
of crying to terrifie  
(if it were possible) the  
whole hoste of En-  
glish men.

With three and three in ranckes beset,  
to doe some enterprife.

Thei make a goodlie shewe,  
till nere thei come at hande:

Thei set themselues moste liuely forth,  
like conquerers of the lande.

But when thei are in reache,  
or compasse of the bowe:

Doeth not the bewe of Princes hoste,  
karnes courage ouerthrowe?

Their pride God wot must swage,  
where feare doeth plucke it doune:

What Rebelle would not stande agaste,  
to meete the roiall croune.

Now warlicke raie thei leaue,  
and on a heape thei clunge:

Supposyng safer for to bee,  
as better foes repunge.

And with a mightie crie,  
our hoste thei doe inuade:

But sone repulsd backe againe,  
by warriours pearcyng blade.

The Trompetts sound me forth,  
the scirmishe to reueale:

And murderying gunnes their secret grudge  
no further maie conceale.

Here bulletts flye abroad,  
there darteres againe are sent:

And blowe for blowe in recompence,  
to either parte is lent.

The horsemen scoures the coaste:

## of Irelande.

with shakynge speares in hande:  
 And Rebels whiche before did boaste,  
 now ginne to fye the lande.  
 Still sounde the trompetts forth,  
 eche Souldiers harte to cheare:  
 And captaines with twoo edged swords,  
 doe giue the traitours geare.  
 Here lyes a Rebels hedde,  
 from sholders taken quight:  
 And here the Lions tearing pawes  
 on woodkarnes costard light.  
 The Griphon here assaies,  
 to haue his manhooe knowne:  
 whose valure hath sufficientlie  
 from tyme to tyme been showane,  
 The Eagle with the reste,  
 no lesser honour hath:  
 when as his bill and tallentes bothe,  
 in Rebels bloud he bath.  
 And all the lustie youtthes,  
 belongyng to the traine:  
 To purchase fame by Marshall acts,  
 their azure baines doe straine.  
 Now goe the foes to wracke,  
 the karne apace doe sweate:  
 And bagge pipe then in steade of Trompe,  
 doe lulle the backe retreat.  
 Who eares the Bagpipe now,  
 the pastyme is so hotte:  
 Our valiant Captens will not cease,  
 till that the feeld be gotte.

Haunting Wood-  
 karne doe first giue  
 backe.

Under these couert  
 cytles, the valure of  
 all our English Cap-  
 taines are exprest.

O Souldiers of re-  
 notone shilde you  
 from mischaunce—  
 Whiche doe in spight  
 of Irish karne, your  
 Countries praise ad-  
 uance.

Woodkarne must  
 needes sweate, for  
 their labour is great.

\* The piper sayng the  
 karne to haue the  
 worse end of the  
 stake, doe lull the Ir-  
 ish retreat.

Commendations  
 worthy of right to be-  
 long to our English  
 Captaines, who ne-

## The Image

uer shrinketh, but  
with greete valure  
and manhood tarieth  
the small ende of the  
battaile.

No daunger ought  
to be eschewed, nor  
labour refused, in the  
defending our prince  
and Countreies cause.

The gelousie of a  
Prince deuoureth  
like the flames of fire.

The anger of a prince  
ceaseth not til he hath  
brought his purpose  
to perfection.

The Trishe Karnes  
hartes now moze and  
moze doe faint.

Trishe Woodkarne  
had rather sie then  
fight, and good rea-  
son they haue so to do,  
for who would take  
blowes if he can shun  
them.

But still thei forward pearse,  
vpon the glibbed route:  
And with their weapons meete for warre,  
these vaunting foes thei cloute.  
Loe yet behold a Knight,  
our Princes proued frende:  
In armour readie for to fight,  
the quarell so to ende.  
This seekes by warlike meanes,  
his credite to augment:  
And for his Prince and countreies sake,  
his Pistoll forth he sent.  
Which doeth relate the cause,  
of her exceeding Ire.  
As how her iuste conceived wrath,  
surpasse the flames of fire.  
That maie not be extincte,  
(signes verifie the same:)  
Till cutting sworde and pearcing speare,  
Rebelling foes doe tame.  
Here lyes a breechlesse Knaue,  
smote iuste from coursers backe:  
Thus through the souldiers doubtie harts,  
the Woodkarne goe to wracke:  
Now faint the ouglie beastes,  
for Lyon plagues them foe:  
As thei are like to Bedlem folke,  
that wote not what to doe.  
\* To flye thei dare assaie,  
for so thei thinke it beste:  
As for to stande to fight it out,

their

## of Irelande.

their soules doe it deteste.  
 Their hartes are molified,  
 with feare thei are opprest:  
 And now thei waile & thing which wrought  
 them this vnquiet reste.  
 But will repentaunce serue?  
 I put herein a case:  
 Or male it satisfie the wrong,  
 doen to her (noble grace?)  
 When Lyon once is stirde,  
 he by and by doeth rage:  
 And twill be long who knowes it not,  
 before his anger swage.  
 And when he once beginnes,  
 to shewe his princely force:  
 he stintes not till he tournth his foes,  
 into a breathlesse corse.  
 Euen so the Irishe Karne,  
 whiche doe our Queen prouoke:  
 Doe thoroughly feele by *Sidneis* hande,  
 the waight of Lyons stroke.  
 For why? he mailes them doune,  
 he strikes them in the chafe:  
 When gentlenesse preuaileth not,  
 then rigour taketh place.  
 And rigour beyng showne,  
 the terrour of the same:  
 Perforce doeth make them celebrate,  
 her thrice (renowned name.)  
 But then it is too late,  
 for Justice commeth in:

Marke Traitors in  
 the midst of battaille  
 is no place to repent.

\*A notable question  
 that demaundes, if  
 the repentaunce of a  
 vile cattife, and re-  
 bellious Mordhorne,  
 male satisfie the In-  
 iuries committed a-  
 gainst our Queene.

A similitude of the  
 Lyon.

The Princes plea-  
 sure put in execution  
 by Sir Henry Sid-  
 ney.

Rigour is meetest  
 where clemencie a-  
 uaileth not.

That whiche is doen  
 by compulsion, is no  
 godamarrie.

Justice and fortitude  
 peeldes Rebels their  
 hire.

## The Image

With Fortitude that (worthie wight,)  
to contribute their sinne.

*The Souldiers  
worke their anger  
and displeasure vpon  
the poore Irish karne  
withour all pittie.  
O harde harted men  
that takes pittie of  
none.*

Thei prosecute the chase,  
purlupng faste the foe:  
And with their weapons framde to warre,  
the Karne thei ouerthrowe.

*Woodkarne abides  
the hunt of fortune.*

Here lieth a packe of Karne,  
distracte of limme and life:  
Here headlesse knaues abide the bront,  
of warriours mortall knife.

*Irish Karne fight  
with their peeles with  
greater courage, then  
with their handes.*

The Karne receiue the foile,  
beyng ouercome by might:  
And for the sauynge of their liues,  
eche one doeth take his flight.

*The piper and his  
bagpipe lye bothe  
flatte on the grounde.*

The Bagpipe cease to plaie,  
the piper lyes on grounde:  
And here a sorte of glibbed theeuers,  
deuouide of life are founde.

*The Woodkarnes  
legges must helpe  
them when handes  
will not serue them.*

Now fly whose lucke is beste,  
the lucklesse man let staie:  
And now bewaile thou Irish Karne,  
thy haplesse happe I saie.

*Very good counsell  
giuen to the remnant  
of Woodkarne, war-  
nyng them how they  
doe attempt any thing  
preiudicall to the ho-  
nour of the Crowne.*

Lament thy wofull state,  
deploze thy fatall chaunce:  
And warefull bee against (our Queene,)  
how ye your selues aduance.  
Pea good aduicement take,  
before you doe prouoke

*As the Lyon is fea-  
red, and reuerenced  
of all the beastes in  
the Forrest, so ought  
a King to be feared  
and loued, of his sub.*

The Lyon, for no mortall wight,  
his purpose maie reuoke.  
For as he is the Prince,

## of Irelande.

and kyng of eurie beaste :  
**S**o would he haue obedience showane,  
 from moſte vnto the leaſte.  
 Els if you ſhould repunge,  
 againſt his noble minde :  
 You might expecte at hands of his,  
 nought els but death to finde.  
 Let this a leſſon bee,  
 to this Rebellyng route :  
 To Hacke, and D, to Rorie Ogge,  
 to all the Traitors ſtoute.  
 Let Brians fall ſuffice,  
 let Wolfe and Fore beware :  
 Now with the noble Lyon thei,  
 the gotten praiſe doe ſhare.  
 Still ſounde the trompetts forth,  
 the foe to terriffe :  
 And Souldiers with courageous harts,  
 vpon the Karne doe flye.  
 The Karne apace doe fall,  
 like leaues through bluſtryng winde :  
 And maie nowhit vnloſe the corde,  
 that thei them ſelues did binde.  
 Bobhowe now crie the knaues,  
 and lullalowe the Karne :  
 And Engliſhe youtheſ a cauate ſende,  
 rebellyng foes to warne.  
 Here parte doe take the Bogges,  
 and ſome the woods retaine :  
 And other beyng hedleſſe made,  
 like witteſſe Geelſe remaine.

lectes within his  
 Realme.

The reward of Re-  
 bellion is death.

A cauat for Wood-  
 karne.

Good reaſon that the  
 Altes calamity ſhould  
 make the Fore to be-  
 ware.

The corde that rebel-  
 lion did binde, maie  
 not be looſed by any  
 meanes, but by the  
 inge of death.

\*The Iriſhe Karne  
 crie.

The remnant of the  
 vniuerſe Woodkarne,  
 doe parte take the  
 Bogges, and other  
 ſome the Wood.

## The Image

**Irishe coltes are tam-  
ed by the snaffle of  
warre.**

**Englishe men retorne  
Conquerers.**

**Sir Henry Sidney  
is worthely renownd  
for prudence and  
magnanimitie.**

**Peace cometh of  
warre.**

**A Godly prayer that  
Irelande ought to  
use.**

Thus bauntynge foes are tamde,  
by gliues of warlicke youtnes:  
Receiuyng strokes in steede of meedes,  
for their inconstaunt truthes.

The victours doe retourne,  
thei haue their hartes delight:  
For Woodkarne thei are knocked doune,  
the reste are put to flight.  
Untruste remaineth not one,  
whiche maie the least anoye:  
For windeas are stilde by mightie Ioue,  
O cause of endlesse ioye.

Sir Henry is renownde,  
with fame vnto the Skie:  
And is receiued to Dublin tounne,  
praisde for his cheualrie.

Thus peace enslewes by warre,  
the ende of warre is peace.

God graunt the warres of Irishe soile,  
by *Sidneys* meanes maie cease.  
Loe Lordyngs here the draught,  
of that whiche went before:  
And lande discribe, the wished tide,  
hath brought my Shippe to shore.

FINIS.





**A**fter that I had finished the first and se-  
conde parte of the Image of Irelande,  
and had there somewhat disclosed the  
nature and qualitie of the wantone Irishe wilde  
Woodkarne, I thought it expedient for the vo-  
lumes augmentation, as more ampler by examples  
to proue the thinges therein contained, to put next  
in sequence, the picters and protractours of the  
moste notable Rebels in Irelande, (who as they  
are many) so doe thei aske sondrie opperations, if  
of eache seuerall one I should make relation. (And  
again) musing in my mynde with whom I might  
encounter, as best beginne withal, hauing sondrie  
choyse to chose vpon, I supposed it a thing necessa-  
rie, and at this instant fittest to serue my turne,  
to laie the foundation of my attempt, & sure sub-  
stanciall corner stone, vpon Rory Ogge our next  
neighbour, at this present (a liuely Image & pat-  
terne of rebellion) who after many pagentes of  
treasons plaid, and notable offers of grace refused,  
beyng brought into greate miserie (by Sir Henry  
Sidney the Lorde Deputies daily instigation)  
and seyng hym self vtterly forsaken bothe of God



*and man, at last moued through a desperate and condemned conscience, confessing his folly, manifesteth to the whole world, his croked nature, complaineth of his fatall destenie (and finally) as it were through a certaine coniecture, fore telleth of thynges that shortly shall happen hym. VVherefore behold in plaine protractour, a grose and corpulent man, lapped in a mantel ouerwhelmed with miserie, beyng in a VVood (an ill fauored Churle) standyng on a Hillocke enclosed with a shaking Bogge (his onely refuge in the tyme of trouble) utteryng moste lamentably, with brynyshe salte woluishe teares, his life as ensfeweth.*

*FINIS.*



*I*

of Irelande.



**I** Rorie Ogge, inhabitaunt of *Leaske*,  
 A rebell false, against my (soueraigne quene)  
 I loue debate, expellyng godlie peace,  
 I lead my life, in Boggs and thicketts grene,  
 What mortall wight, my compere then hath seene,  
 Which of þe lordē noz prince doeth stand in awe,  
 Noz passe not for the rigour of the Lawe.

Rorie Ogge sheweth here the Countie where in he dwelleth, and his naturall inclination, whereunto he is addicted.

My harte is bent, to eurie kinde of ill,  
 Whose outward deedes, doe well relate the same  
 I loue the thyng, supporter of my will,  
 I spoile and burne, thereby t'encrease my fame,  
 Thus by suche actes, I gotten haue a name.  
 Euen traitour false, that neuer shall decaie,  
 Noz bee extinct, by any kinde of wale.

Marke where vnto this Rebels harte is bent, (that is to saie) to all kind of mischief, Anne and wickednesse.

I vilaine vile, and craftie as the Foxe,  
 \*Pea like the Wolfe, whiche doeth extortion vse,  
 I faller am, then theef that pickes the lockes,  
 In deuilishe sorte, my self I so abuse:  
 (My noble Queene) for cheef I doe refuse,  
 Whose roiall name, doeth mounte vnto the skie,  
 And eurie where, is in auctoritie.

\*Rorie in accusing hym self, is not to be iudged of other, for here he sheweth that he is as craftie as a Foxe, an extortioner like the Wolfe, falser then a theef, and a traitor to the Queene, in whiche I beleue hym, though he neuer swoore for the matter.

What male displease, her princely roiall grace,  
 (I like a theef) doe put the same in bre,  
 Her highnesse Lawes, I dailely doe deface,

Rorie Ogge going forwarde in the setting out of his disposition telleth that he doeth all this

## The Image

kind of mischefe  
of set purpose a-  
gainst ye queene,  
who notwith-  
standyng, salet  
at the blame and  
falte vpon the  
Deuill.

And through þe same, her beaue wrath procure:  
Thus Sathan he, my fences doeth allure,  
Who makes them thrall, to serue his appetite,  
So that in nought, but synne I doe delight.

\* In this he ma-  
nifesteth the  
great goodnesse  
of the Queene,  
whose mercie is  
dailie extended  
towards those  
whiche are will-  
lyng to yelde to  
the obseruation  
of her statutes  
and lawes, but  
he in no wise  
maie yelde ther-  
to, till by com-  
pulsion he bee  
constrained.

She would me good, if I would loyall bee,  
But my ill happe, and crewell Destinie,  
In parte or whole, that thyng forbiddeth me,  
Till I be constrainde, through *Sidneis* pollicie,  
Her mightie hande, perforce to testifie,  
Prostratyng me, before her fearfull Lawe,  
Though of the same, I stode not erst in awe.

\* Rorie Dgg be-  
yng compelde to  
acknowledge ye  
great authoritie  
of the Prince, is  
therfore worthe  
of small gods  
mercie.

\* And forste perforce, God knowes what doeth re-  
But cruel plagues, for my desartes are iust, (main  
Suche is the meede, which eurie Rebell gaine,  
That doeth pursue, the chase of ragyng luste:  
O carelesse Karne, O Rebell false to truste,  
\* O Rorie Dgge, thrice cursed maie I be,  
Who mou'de to wrath, the queens high maiestie.

\* Where Rorie  
bid the thres cur-  
ses light vpon  
him, I with hym  
for every one  
twentie (saung  
my charitie.)

Who \* maie I be, for mouyng her to Ire,  
The 9. woes, through which my soule possesse  
In eche respecte, surpasse the flames of fire,  
I languishe still, but hopelesse of redresse:  
My wicked life, I needes must now confesse,  
Through which I feele, euen liue þe panges of hell,  
That neither penne, nor tongue of man can tell.

\* A good note  
for Rebelles,  
Marke the effecte of rebellion, and whereunto it driueth this wretched Rorie, euen to the  
drinke of desperation, who as he salet beyng yet aliue, feeleth mooste apparently the tor-  
mentes of hell, and here it is proued true, that a mans owne conscience is better then a  
thousande witnesses.

## of Irelande.

I am expelde, from crewe of honest men,  
None but my mates, me traitour maie abide,  
As for the good, thei hunte me now and then,  
From wooddes to Boggs, beset on eurie side:  
And where that I, so euer am espide,  
There waight is laied, to catche my fillie soule,  
And with the are, to thorte me by the poule.

Whiche thyng to taste, I well deserued haue,  
\* Since freedome once, was offerde vnto me,  
Gain is the gift, that's profferde to a knaue,  
Who nought esteemes, his princes clemencie:  
O Rebell, cause of all thy miserie,  
Which mightest haue had, remission of thy sinne,  
What, greater gaine, supposedst thou to winne.

O happlesse wight, refusyng princes grace,  
\* O dismalle daie, wherein I it denide,  
O peruerse harte, that couldst not it embrace,  
But like a theef, suche courtesie denide:  
O brutishe beast, who doeth not now deride,  
The vauntynge harte, aspyryng ouer hye,  
Whose haughtie thoughts, did match & rouling  
(skye.

But true it is, that Fatall letters saie,  
Who takes no tyme, when as the same is lent,  
And holde it faste, hym self thereby to stae,  
Whom if it passe, the crooked wale it went:  
He maie not finde, the Tauerne, house or tent,  
Though them to seeke, he spendeth daie & night  
And all because, he helde not when he might.

There be two  
sortes of people  
on earth, knaues  
and honest men,  
whereon I ga-  
ther that Royle  
Oge being da-  
nished the com-  
panie of honest  
men, must be en-  
tertained of his  
like equall com-  
panions, (who as  
him self saith) is  
daily pursued  
of the good in  
molle wofull  
sore.

\* Royle is here a  
very penitent  
person, whiche  
confesseth his life  
to haue deserued  
death, which re-  
fused the princes  
pardon once  
offered hym.

\* Here Royle  
Oge taketh on  
with himself for  
refusing the par-  
done, & acknow-  
ledgeth hym self  
an asse, and a  
beast in denyng  
the same.

Royle calleth to  
memoire the say-  
ing that is writ-  
ten, tyme beyng  
once past, is not  
easily cald back,  
whereby we are  
learned to take  
the tyme present  
whilst it is offer-  
ed.

## The Image

He verifieth and  
approveth the  
above saying by  
hym self, whiche  
relectyng grace  
beyng offered,  
now seeketh af-  
ter it, but maie  
not haue it,  
though with  
weeping he doth  
request it.

Euen so alas, when noble *Sidney* he,  
My pardon sent, for faltes I did comit,  
Though there I saw, erbe crime forgiuen to be,  
I not contente, with that his pardon yet:  
Let passe the same, as giste for me vnfit,  
Whiche to reuert, now lyes not in my might,  
For God & time, haue wrought me this dispight.

\* Royle Ogge  
Heweth for par-  
done, but maie  
not obtaine it,  
for Princes by  
Rebels will not  
be deluded.

Now do I seke, though sekynge nought preuaile  
Faine would I finde, the fauour of my Prince,  
But craft serues not, that stately forte to scaille,  
For well she knowes, my subtyll hartes pretence  
Who hath a tyme, the same to recompence,  
As semeth good, vnto her royall grace.  
For God and tyme, bid Justice to take place.

\* Royle Ogge se-  
yng hym self en-  
uironed on eue-  
ry side with ene-  
mies, manife-  
steth his miserie,  
showing not one  
craftie hole or  
denne to be free  
from the know-  
ledge of the Lord  
deputie, but that  
he hath intelli-  
gence and know-  
ledge of it.

And Justice, she sendes forth her warlike crew,  
With sondrie spies, my haunte for to disclose,  
Who connyngly poore Rories tracte doe bewe,  
Relatynge it vnto his mortall foes:  
As nought is lefte, wherein he maie repose,  
Longest all his dennes a bulwarke for his health,  
Nor yet a hole, to shroude his gotten stealth.

\* Royle Heweth  
how spitefull  
greedie, the En-  
glish Captaines  
and Souldiers  
are in chasynge  
and hunting him.

Like greedie haukes, pursuynge faste their praie,  
All fullie bent, the same for to deuoure,  
And as the Night, the Orientall daie,  
Doeth captiue make, by his externall powre:  
So time from time, small distance from an howre,  
Pursude I am, and brought to suche a baie,  
As I expecte, nought but my dismall daie.

## of Irelande.

Sir Henry now, who gouernes Irishe soyle,  
 hath made an othe, to breuiate my daies,  
 whose stratagemes, haue giuen me suche a foile  
 as all the lande, soundes out his noble praise:  
 For he it is, that breaketh doune my staies,  
 And who but he might Rorie ouerthrowe,  
 Though Mars himself, had sworne my mortall fo.

Rorie acknow-  
 ledgeth ye Rorie  
 Deputies nota-  
 ble wisdomes,  
 onely to haue  
 brought hym to  
 this miserie.

Who might haue tane, out of my bloodie hande,  
 whom by my sleighes, I captiue made to bee,  
 That Marshall knight, and captain of a bande,  
 No second one, (excepte againe twere he:  
 In fine twas he, whiche made of bondmen free,  
 And put to sworde, for my vnstable truthe,  
 My spoused wife, the garlande of my youth.

He proueth his  
 affirmation by a  
 mosse manifest  
 example, whiche  
 was brought at  
 that time to pas.

Rorie Dyes  
 wife is slaine.

With many mo, my deare and speciall frends,  
 whose brethlesse corps, wer giuen to flams of fire  
 Good cause had I, to waile their lucklesse ends,  
 Though Ioue agreed, to yeeld them suche a hire:  
 O heauie plague, to moue the heauens to Ire,  
 Through whose outrage, I iust oft suffers pain  
 To cause the reste, from wicked actes refraine.

\*Rories frendes  
 to the number of  
 Arzene are slaine  
 in a cabbie, be-  
 yng in a Wood  
 of the Englishe  
 men, and after  
 warde the cab-  
 bin beyng set on  
 fire, all their bo-  
 dies are burned  
 also.

And I my self, in daunger of my life,  
 Rounde compass then, by men of worthie fame,  
 Sought out to shift, how to escape the knife:  
 That readie was, my courage for to tame,  
 which when that I, well pondred had the same  
 I tooke good harte, it stode me then vpon,  
 And leapt me forth, tyme wilde I should be gon.

\*Rorie Dye be-  
 yng at that tyme  
 in the foresaid  
 cabbie, with  
 those that were  
 killed hardy es-  
 capeth, though  
 not without a  
 good knocke of  
 a halbert vpon  
 his collarde.

Now

## The Image

To leape well  
is very necessa-  
rie sometyne, as  
appeareth here  
by Royle Wyge.

Now with that leape, I got me quight awaie,  
Moste ioyous that I skaped had the trappe,  
My leggs were good, to bow that thing I maie,  
Whiche set me free, that tide from that mishappe  
Not ouer free, for one gaue me a rappe,  
Whiche thing I sweare, did pinche me to þ hart,  
The blowe was greate, & came so ouerthwart.

Royle here sheweth  
that the  
Englishe men,  
were very sorry  
for his escape  
out of the cab-  
bin, and from  
their handes.  
This happines  
is to be referred  
to the Englishe  
men, whose  
chaunce was to  
kill those rebel-  
lious knaues.

But scape I did, so muche the more their greef,  
And got me soone, into an other denne,  
None fledde with me, but one pooore onely theef,  
As for the reste, thei were saluted then,  
That instant tyme, were xvi. of my men,  
Put to the sword, in cabbande where wee laie,  
O my ill happe, but happie theirs I saie.

Royle Wyge es-  
pecially doth be-  
walle the death  
of one Shane  
Oake Royle  
knewe aboute y<sup>e</sup>  
rest that were  
slaine at y<sup>e</sup> tyme.

Emongest them all, one auncient aged fire,  
Whose counceils I, eche while did well alore,  
Though old he was, yet pearcyng as the fire,  
A craftie foxe, as any liueth now:  
Was murdered then, by chance I wot not how  
Whose crewell fall, giuen by the sisters three,  
Alas, alas, full sore disquiets me.

Here he setteth  
out y<sup>e</sup> cause why  
he so deploret  
his deliens.

For whilst he liu'de, my harte posselt his lust,  
And lust enioyde, what so it could inuent:  
But since the poste, whereon my hope did trust,  
Receu'de his dome, by warriours fearce assent,  
Like thraldomes slaue, I sitthens haue been pent.  
In easlesse holde, not wittying what to doe,  
Or what were beste, to put my self vnto.

Royle Wyge be-  
ing bereaued of  
his counsellors,  
is all mosse out  
of his wittes.

## of Irelande.

My men wer slain, which onely wer my state,  
 My wife, through whom I often gat releef,  
 My frendes which brought, to Rorie daie by daie  
 The stolen horse, the Button and the Beef,  
 Which thinges to want, who holds it not a greef?  
 Yea. suche a plague, as aucthours tell to me,  
 That to a man, no greater plague can be.

When Rebels  
 lacke sawterers  
 and helpers, then  
 fall they to mi-  
 serie.

Loe first the woe, my soule doeth ouerquell,  
 Behold I straight, whereto I now am brought,  
 Marke well the place, where caitife I do dwell,  
 As eke the knight, this alteration wrought,  
 Then shall you se, if thoroughly you haue sought  
 The perfect wale, that leadeth to the hall:  
 Where are the plagues, on Rorie Ogge shall fal.

The first steppe  
 to Rories mil-  
 rie.

For Sidney now, that thrice (renowned knight,)  
 T'augment the fame, and seruice of his (queene)  
 Stands out in feild, by sworde to trie her right:  
 (Whose valiant hart, like to the Laurell greene,  
 For courage stoute, and prudence mixt betwene,  
 Is had in price) renowned for the same,  
 Through Irishe soile, to trompe of happie fame.

The Lord De-  
 putie is in ar-  
 mour against  
 Rorie Ogge,  
 whose fame is  
 spread vniuer-  
 sally through out  
 the Realme of  
 Irelande.

He sondrie waies, doeth aggrauate my smart,  
 He, he, I saie, hath wrought me sore anoye,  
 His wisedomes skill, hath daunted sore my hart:  
 And my attemptes, doeth vtterly destroye,  
 He daie from daie, his accions doeth imploie,  
 False Rories daies, to breuiate with speede:  
 Because that he, so vile a life doeth leede.

Sir Henry Sid-  
 ney encreaseth  
 Rories Oges  
 miserie, and wor-  
 keth his subuer-  
 sion by his no-  
 table industrie.



## The Image

**Souldiers** are sent out to put in practice, the Lord Deputies purpose.

**Rorie** plaiceth the Astronomer. This starre was sene from Dublin south west, by whiche blasphemous starre, Rorie Dge coniectures his speedy fall, whiche accordingly happened. By these ems and ces, are ment the Moyses and Co-moyses Rories cheefe frendes.

\*This H. doeth signifie, howe Spacke Shane whiche is Rorie Dges father in lawe.

This is a true and good confession of Rorie Dge, uttered in his extremitie.

Rorie Dge is in his similitudes up to the harde eares, prouping with manifest arguments, vntill he had been bolstered up by his faide father in lawe and his frendes, it had been vnpossible that he should haue continued so long vnrecutted or taken.

This Marshall knightes, & expert men of warre, By hym are sent, to put the same in bre,  
Who me of all my freedome doe debarre:  
Whereby I maie, not long their force endure,  
But force no force, since I did so procure.  
Bothe heauen and yearth, to be my mortall foe:  
If in their rage, thei Rorie ouerthrowe.

Beholde a Starre, apparant in the Weste,  
Whose fierie streames, I finde by learned skill,  
Betokeneth peace, tranquillitie, and reste,  
When Hs & Es, to serue false Rories will,  
Debarde shalbe, for thereof come the ill.  
Or if that H. had seru'de his Queene aright,  
Long sithens R. had been extirped quight.

\*When H. doth well, to deale with double hande  
Els from his kinde, he should degenerate.  
But if that S. his sleight did vnderstande,  
H. should be turnde, augmenter of debate,  
In little space, vnto a viler state,  
\*Though yet not spide, he goeth vncorrected:  
Whiche is the botche, wherewith R. is infected.

\*Like as that house, whereon hym self to stait,  
Path sondrie postes, by workmen fastned sure,  
With eurie pufte, maie not be blowne awaie:  
So long as thei, in linked state endure,  
Euen so my self, I doe you all assure,  
Shall scarce betrapt to Fortunes fatall chaunce  
Whilst frendes to aide, my mischeef do aduaunce.

But

## of Irelande.

But postes remou'de, the house sone hath a fall,  
 And buildyng goeth, with violence to wracke,  
 No parte maie stande, the rofe nor yet the wall:  
 When as the same, his vnderstaies doeth lacke,  
 Even so myself, no whit could holde out tacke.  
 Excepte that I had vnderpropped been:  
 By hym or them, that seme frends to the queene.

Marke here  
 Rories reasons,  
 whiche speaketh  
 by experience.

Which if thei were, from Rorie once remou'de  
 Who would misdoubt, & peace that should ensue  
 This by his like, the wise hath often prou'de:  
 As now by me, it maie bee holden true,  
 If that the cause, whereon the phistoll grewe,  
 Had first been tane, from patient cleane awaie:  
 No phistoll then had sprouted there I saie.

Gods blessing  
 haile thou  
 good Rorie  
 for speaking  
 the truthe.

Rorie Ogge  
 taketh vpon  
 hym here to haue  
 skill in phisick.

But as a part is filde through fatall chaunce,  
 Or by the sleight, of *Sidneys* prudent skill,  
 So in good time, the rest shall trace that daunce:  
 Whiche hetherto, haue serb'de my wicked will,  
 And since that thei, haue nourst me in myne ill  
 Thei shall receiue with me, for their rewarde,  
 A guerdon due, long since of *Ioue* preparde.

As the Lord De-  
 putie abridged  
 the daies of some  
 of Rorie Oges  
 fosterers in this  
 his visitation, so  
 he prophesieth of  
 the ende of the  
 rest of his said  
 frendes together  
 with hym self.

That tyme drawes nye, and howre is at hande.  
 In which the cept of my rebellyng race,  
 Shall be extirp't, and holistye cleane the lande:  
 (For God hymself doe sitte in iudgement place)  
 To iudge I saie, with Iustice now the case.  
 Whiche tyme from tyme hath euer been defard:  
 So that the right, at no tyme could bee heard.

"Rorie seeth  
 by some secret  
 wate that his  
 prophesie is  
 at hande, ready to  
 be performed,  
 and so much the  
 more he is  
 certaine of it  
 because he doeth  
 see Sir Henry  
 Sidney bent  
 wholly to his  
 destruction.

## The Image

**Roric Dge** taketh  
this sithe to be  
the sword of  
Justice, which  
the Lord De-  
putie hath  
plucked out of  
the sheath onely  
to do execution  
upon all trans-  
gressors.

Lo, lo I see in Powers crewell hande,  
A fearfull Sithe, whiche doeth prognosticate,  
Both here and there, throughout this Irishe lande,  
That growth of things, are at their ripned state  
Whiche must be cropt, by Sithe of dismall fate.  
For God and tyme hath sworne by sacred othe:  
That Reede and huske, shall suffer penance bothe.

The harolde of  
Death is sent to  
Roric Dge cer-  
tainly to make  
manifest his  
ruine and fall.

It is at hande, for feelds declare the same,  
The date is out, and tyme appointed spent,  
And reapman now, the vanter to reclame:  
In Irefull rage, from mightie Ioue is sent,  
Whose message thus, vnto me doeth present,  
Affirmpng R. to come to desolation:  
And his supportes, to suffer like destruction.

The peace is  
discribed that  
shall be after the  
death of Roric  
Dge,

Then men shall walke, vpon the mountaines hie,  
And feare no whit, the Tyger, Wolfe, nor Beare;  
The kids shall slepe with Leopard quietly:  
And yet no whit, his fearfull visage feare,  
For why: no cause of tremblyng shall be there,  
When as the thing, whereof they were afraied:  
Shall be by sword, and crewell conquest laied.

The Lord De-  
putie in prosecu-  
ting his purpose  
against Roric  
Dge, and through  
procurement of  
the said Roric  
fall, deserbeth  
euerylastyng re-  
membrance  
with all good and  
famous men.

Then H. & S. through whom this peace doth spring,  
For his desertes, shall crowned sitte with Fame,  
And ouer that, whiche is a better thyng:  
He shall possesse an euerylastyng name,  
Amongst the iuste, that well deserue the same,  
And though e tyme, shall turne his corps to clay  
Yet shall his name, still florish as the Baye.

## of Irelande.

Lo you that liue, and I that soone shall dye,  
Beholde, I sale, the salerie for synne,  
Now let my cause teache other impes to flye  
From treasons lure, lest stipende like thei winne:  
For though tis long ere Justice cometh in,  
Yet when it comes, it paieeth once for all:  
And suffreth plages, by heapes on plages to fall.

Barie Dye  
maketh here his  
conclusion, and  
giueth forth a  
good exhortation  
to all men,  
counselling them  
to eschewe and  
flee treasons, and  
sheweth though  
sinnes be for a  
while let go  
unpunished, yet  
at length they  
are recompensed  
at full.

I.iii. Entryng

*FINIS.*



## The Image



*Enteri*ng into the discourse of Rorie  
Ogge at the firste, I was pur-  
posely bent, frendly with hym to  
adjoinetheliues of many (the open  
professed enemies of her Maiesties  
gouernment within this realme of Irelande) but  
before I had ended that portion (euen in the middest  
thereof) I behelde many impedimentes, wonderfull  
obstacklesse, stoppes, and staies, perswadyng the con-  
trarie, whiche beeyng replenished with sufficient  
matter, grounded upon reason, wisdom, aduised  
me, to consider thereof (least peradventure) ranging  
on rashely, I might seeme to prosecute an endlesse  
worke, making a volume, more greater, then grate-  
full, and more painfull then pleasaunt, (which  
thyng doublesse) I vtterlie abhorre. Seeyng  
that praise consistes not, in the quantitie, but  
rather, in the qualitie and grace of a thing doen.  
And thus I breuiated my former entent, though  
in effect, nothing diminishing that whiche I  
promised. For in this discourse you may  
perfectly

## of Irelande.

*perfectly se, as in a glasse, perceiue, learne, and vnderstande, to what vexations of minde, troubles of bodie, anguise and wretchednesse in conscience all the rable of Rebels are captiued vnto. VVherfore leauyng theim with their vngracious Patrones, Phisniognamies, externall, and infernall, to thy consideration (gentill Reader :) It came then into my minde, fresbely to gather my wittes together, to the setting forth of an other maner of thyng, of greater valure then as yet thou hast seen (that is to saie) the commyng in of O Neale to (Sir Henry Sidney our Lorde Deputie of Ire-land) at the Newrie, with his submission, the othe that the saied O Neale then and there made, touchyng his perpetuall fidelitie, and inuiolable continuance of his duetifull aledgaunce, to the (que-nes Maiestie her royall Croune and dignitie) with sondrie other promisses moe, decently becommyng euery good Subiecte: not barely in woordes to saie, but actually in deedes to accomplishe and performe, whiche if I had passed ouer in silence, some perhapps would haue blamed me of parcialities, who in this Image so sharply enueighyng, against the wickednesse & rudenesse of woodkarne,*  
13 *should*

## The Image

*should haue omitted suche a presidente of humble submission, wherefore beholde the saied O Neale here making his submission, as before is saied, whom the Lord Deputie, in the (Queenes Maiesties) behalf, moste noblie accepteth, render yng such honour as to his persone appertaineth. The effecte whereof hereafter followeth.*

*If*



of Irelande.



**I**f stillie beastes, long pent in droopyng stale,  
 Or if the harte, soze pincht with chillyng cold,  
 No meruaile iopes, to see the Sommer tale,  
 Through whiche the plantes, kept doune in masse  
 Their fragrant sentes, & beauties maie vnfold, (hold  
 Or if the Larche, when cloudes are paste awaye,  
*Te deum* synges, to see the Sunnie daie.

If beastes  
 whiche haue  
 no vnderstan-  
 dyng, doe re-  
 ioyce at win-  
 ters depar-  
 tyng, and at  
 the comming  
 in of sommer,  
 (the increa-  
 ser of their  
 delighes) much more ought that man, who beyng long without the princes fauour, and kept in  
 disgrace, be creddie iopous, (receiued at length to merrie and fauour.)

Why should not man, the highest firmament,  
 Whose thoughtes did pearce, where *Ioue* resplendent  
 Whose outward shape, the same doth represent: (fit  
 As nexte extende, for his forecasyng witte,  
 To whom alone, he onely doeth committe  
 The vastall worlde, with ruledome of the same:  
 The fishe in Seas, and beastes on lande to tame.

Reioyce I saie, vnbounde from thousande cares,  
 From greef of minde, with sorowes ouer preste,  
 From sighing sobbs, far fetcht with trillyng teares  
 From heapes of cares, clodde vp in pantyng breste,  
 From euery thing, that might gainsaie his reste.  
 And now in place, and steade of suche anoye,  
 To reape at full, his long expected ioye.

This ioye at full, I meane my Princes grace,  
 15 I.i. The



## The Image

The fauour  
of the prince  
is an ineffi-  
mable trea-  
sure to that  
subject which  
hath it, sur-  
mountyng  
Pearles and  
precious  
stones.

The chiefeſt wealth, that ſubiectes can require,  
A learned iudge, to ſoile eche doubtfull caſe:  
As readieſt wale, whereby men maie aſpire,  
To honours ſeate, from youth whiche all deſire.  
A pereleſſe pearle, extem'de moze worth then golde:  
And moze of price, then Diamonds to be ſolde.

This ſetteth  
out moſt luc-  
ly in ſondrie  
ſortes and  
faſhones,  
what a thing  
the fauor and  
grace of our  
Queene is.

A tower of ſtrength, and forte of fortitude,  
A Samſon ſtrong, to riue the gates aſonder,  
A mightie Sea, that lande from lande exclude:  
A doubtie Mars, whiche Nations bringeth vnder,  
A ſeconde Ioue, that worketh mickle wonder.  
A paſſyng ſtarne, to guide mans Shipp aright:  
A pleaſant ſeeld, and gardeine of delight.

The happie  
eſtate and  
condicion of  
good ſub-  
iects, is ſet  
out all com-  
pariſons.

O who can tell, expreſſyng eurie parte,  
The exceedyng ioye, that loyall ſubiects winne,  
Or who can ſhewe, the thrice redoundyng ſmarte:  
That reachleſſe liues, to rebells bringeth in,  
Whiche make things ſeem, as though thade neuer  
(O pearle of price) to honour princes Lawes: (bin,  
Of healthe and wealth, the ſole and onely cauſe.

In deede, I  
thinke if there  
were any  
grace at al in  
hym, whiche  
is once  
brought to be  
a ſubiecte, he  
maie not  
lighty be tur-  
ned to be a  
Rebel again.

Who ſo did taſte, once of that Sugred life,  
And reape the fruite, that ſpryngeth of the ſame,  
B't wildeſt Karne, b't infant child or wife:  
Wearte fearceſt foe, by conqueſt worthie fame,  
Wear't Hacke, or D. Hacke, deuil wear't by name,  
I thinke if grace, did them conduct aright:  
Theilde no exchange, though change at will thei  
(might.  
If

## of Irelande.

If happe to change, the change for worser parte,  
As triall tells, eche where in Irishe soile,  
In reachlesse change, things light ouerthwarte:  
For though the foe, in treasons feelde do moile,  
Yet dreads he soze, eche while to get the soile.  
And though for once, he passeth by the trappe:  
Yet at the length, in pantell he shall happe.

\* Truly the condition of Rebelles in Irelande is very ticklish, and their chaunces very harde, as in this parte is described.

Pea though their straightes, hard fortune to expell  
Are hundred barnes preparte at all assaies,  
Yet eurie Rushe, their haughtie hartes doeth quell:  
As whicly winde, their courage soze alaies,  
Thus feare them daunt, by 1000. kinde of waies.  
Thei feare to see, the shu'ryng of the daie:  
Thei feare as faste, when it is paste awaie.

A most plain and true description of Rebelles timorositie.

Thus feare eche while, enuironth traitors minde,  
And cares againe, to sheeld them from mischance,  
Thei are disturbde, at eurie puffle of winde:  
The dusk'd cloudes, which ouer them do glaunce,  
Thei saie foreshewes, some sodaine fatall chaunce.  
And often tymes, the shaddowe of a tree:  
Makes them beleue, a bande of men to see.

Fears euery while and where, troubleth the Rebel, waking, sleeping, and at all tymes and seasons.

Suche feare turmoiles, the sturdest of them all,  
Suche feare I saie, eche Rebell doeth retaine,  
Suche feare I bowe, vpon the beste doeth fall:  
Suche feare I sweare, the chesest foe doeth paine,  
Suche feare againe, in lostest harte remaine.  
And though such feare, doeth ouerwhelme their  
Yet cease thei not, to plaie disloiall partes. (hartes,

The traitor that thinketh hym self in most securitie, is often tymes brought into greatest perplexitie, such an horrible thing is treason.

## The Image

Rebellion is  
a very foolish  
plaie and pa-  
tyme, and  
molle foolish  
is he, that al-  
leth his hart  
and stomack  
with treason  
as if it were  
with molle  
holosome meat.

Suche plaie maie well, be counted fooles game,  
For none but fooles; therein doe take delight,  
Iuste was the cause, whereof it helde the name,  
As eke acurste, that brought it first to light,  
In steade of foode, to glutte mans appetite.  
And bande are all, in Citie, feeld or Toun:  
That holde suche plaie, against the royall croune.

Those that  
loue well, and  
loue well  
their Prince,  
is euer to be  
counted hap-  
pie & blessed.

But bleste are thei, that doe refuse the same,  
And trebble blest, that loue their Prince aright,  
Blest shall he bee, which pretermittes that game:  
Pea bleste I saie, bothe moorning and at night,  
Bleste shall he bee, whiche hath his whole delight  
In good attemptes, and furdryng Prince's cause:  
Conductyng hym, by tenour of her Lawes.

This is the  
protestation  
of M Beale  
to the Lorde  
Deputie.

My Princes freende, I bowe my self to bee,  
And loyall eke, vnto her noble grace,  
A freende to her, a freende likewise to me:  
As tyme shall trie, the vtmoste of her case,  
And who that seekes, her honour to deface,  
I doe protest, by all my force and might,  
My blood to gage, but Ile maintaine her right.

This is  
largely pro-  
fessed of hym.

In Princes cause, my bande shall strike & stroke,  
And who that dare, her Copter to defame,  
As he that will, not yet againe reuoke:  
By Marshall actes, that persone Ile reclame,  
And make hym yeeld, submission to her name.  
Pea though he were, a seconde Mars, I bowe:  
Ile make hym stoope to breake, to bende, or bowe.

## of Irelande.

Fewe Scottes in North (if Quene will haue it so)  
 Shall there abide, the grounde for to manure,  
 Excepte that thei, their homage yeeld her to:  
 Quowpnyng eke, their fealtie to endure,  
 Conioynnyng it, with compliments most sure.  
 Not one, I saie, (if Queene will me suppozte)  
 Shall there possesse, one castell towne or forte.

*D. Deale pro-  
 miseth to ex-  
 pell al Scots  
 out of the  
 North of  
 Irelande, if  
 the Queene  
 Maies  
 would but  
 giue hym  
 ayde, or if her  
 grace would  
 haue it so.*

Since I haue reapte, the thyng I did desire,  
 And wonne at laste, the fauour of the croune,  
 My harte is set, as twere in flames of fire:  
 By seruice iuste, t'augment her greate renowne,  
 Whiche shall appeare, by Rebels pluckyng downe.  
 Withstandyng them, that shall withstande her right:  
 In mydste of feelde, (I bowde it to her knight.)

*Meanynge  
 Sir Henry  
 Sidney, to  
 whom D.  
 Deale made  
 like protesta-  
 tion.*

Let them beware, that border nere my holde,  
 In any case, how thei their liues doe lede,  
 For with an othe, to bowe I maie be holde:  
 If to their cuttes, thei take not better heede,  
 In harte and minde, I fullie am agreed.  
 The beste to quell, (that shall molest her grace:)  
 Demissyng them, from honour, life, and place.

*An admoni-  
 tion to the  
 inhabitants  
 and border-  
 ers nere  
 to the North.*

But \* those that leade, a faithfull subiectes life,  
 I their defence doe put my self to bee,  
 Supportyng them in eurie kinde of strife:  
 Defendyng them, from cruell tyrannie,  
 By waie, I saie, of noble cheualtrie.  
 And whereas I maie doe them any good,  
 For Princes sake I le hazarde life and blood.

*D. Deale pro-  
 miseth not  
 onely to be a  
 scourdge to  
 the euill li-  
 uers and di-  
 surbers of  
 her Maie-  
 sties people,  
 but also a  
 frende and  
 helper of her  
 good sub-  
 iectes to the  
 vttermost of  
 his powre.*

## The Image

### ✚ The Aucthors

*exhortation.*

Come eche wight, whiche now do haunt the wood,  
Submit your selues, vnto your soueraignes lawe,  
Come forth, I saie, receiue my counsell good:  
Let not fonde luste, your senses thence withdrawe,  
But of the croune, like subiectes stande in awe.  
So shall you finde, suche fauour of the Queene:  
As hetherto, the like you haue not seene.

In steade of woodes, then houses you maie vse,  
In steade of Boggs, the Cities at your will,  
Procede, therefore, lest tyme you should abuse:  
Now reape the fruite, of pleasure euen your fill:  
Let loyall loue, Rebellyng fancies kill.  
(In fine) submit, you (to her royall grace :)  
So mercie shall, areste you with her Grace.

*FINIS.*



of Irelande.



**T**HE miserable calamitie of Rorie Ogge set out by meanes of the deadly pursute of valiaunt seruitures daily pursewyng him, remained nothyng to the concludyng of my labours, but the finall endyng of his wretched race, which thing I constantly beleued would shortly come to passe, (admirable both to the beholders and seers) for as his life was notorious and passyng knauishe, so could it not otherwise be, but that his death must agree, fallyng out equall in eache condition to his traiterous vsage, for seldome is it seen, that wicked rebelling hath a blessed ending, and as men oftentymes hope not in vaine, so I expectyng, or rather wishing, the cuttyng of (of suche a botchie member) receiued at length, the rewarde of my expectation, in the fulnesse of the thyng I so long thursted for. (For as God would) it came luckely to passe, (long tyme predestinated by his vnsearchable and secreet counsell) este sone, as I had ended with the discription of O Neale, that this cursed caitife, (cursed of gods own mouth)

was

## The Image

*was through the sworde, by the meanes of the Lorde of Vppossery and his seruitors (a faithfull subiecte of that Realme) bereaued of his life, to the greate tranquillitie of Lease, and els where (her Maiesties leage people there inhabityng) accordyng to the true prophesie, in his liuyng story, at large set out. VVherfore, and for as muche, as I suppose your desire is, to heare some discourse consernyng his death, as you heard before touchyng his life, suppose that you see a monstrous Deuill, a trunckelesse head, and a hedlesse bodie liuyng, the one hid in some miskin & donghill, but the other exalted, yea mounted vppon a poule (a proper sight, God wot, to beholde) vantage it self on the highest toppe of the Castell of Dublin, vtteryng in plaine Irishe the thynges that ensewe.*

FINIS.



of Irelande.



**W**hilste feare ioynde w hope, liege people retaine  
 A feare to offende, the prince or her lawe,  
 And hope for defertes, suche goodnesse to  
 As shall be imposde, to the line they drawe, (gaine,  
 Whilste one vprightly twixt these standes in awe,  
 He dreads no turbulent stormes that male chaunce,  
 For tyme trieth falshood, the trothe to aduance.

In this part  
 Horie Oye  
 sheweth the  
 state of that  
 man to be  
 sure, so long  
 as he keepeth  
 hym self vnti-  
 full to his  
 Prince and  
 Countrie.

But feare expulsed, clene out of the mynde,  
 Not waipng Iustice, detectour of sinne,  
 And hope of correction which subiectes doth binde,  
 Their liues for to leade, the statutes within.  
 Are lightly extende, when rancour beginne,  
 To plase her pagent, as wily she can :  
 She spoyleth wholy, the nature of man.

That man  
 which casteth  
 of feare  
 falleth into  
 many mis-  
 cheses.

Procurving enuie, grudge, strife, and debate,  
 Anger and malice, bothe fit for the turne,  
 Dissimulation, a principall mate :  
 That other vices doeth neatly adorne,  
 Holdyng them smouldryng, and neuer to burne,  
 Till tyme descries it, detecting the treason :  
 Which then is maintaine by colour of reason.

He that hath  
 wicked ran-  
 cour in his  
 breast, hath  
 with it also  
 a greute  
 number of  
 euill vices.  
 Tyme is a  
 detectour of  
 Treasons.

Aledgyng reason, such folly to couer,  
 Though treason not reason, is chesest pretence,  
 Thus whilst in malice, the Rebelle doeth houer :

Treason  
 espied is  
 excused by  
 Reasone.



## The Image

Raising a powre, to be his defence,  
To subiectes disquiet, the Realme and the Prince,  
Good God what reason, iste then to defende,  
The thyng, that treason is founde in the ende:

*That traitor  
which is wil-  
fully given to  
please the  
Rebell, hath  
never regard  
to the cause,  
be it good or  
bad, for which  
he riseth.*

But man addicted to fancie and will,  
Forced by Sathan, to followe his luste,  
Regardes not the cause, be it good or ill:  
For whiche in bazarde, his life he doth thruste,  
He passe not a myte, b't iust or vniust:  
For as the Pooke leades hym, so forward he must:  
Not ceasing till bayarde, laith hym in the dust.

*A Rebell  
doeth not  
remember  
what is the  
ende of his  
creations.*

He nought forcasteth, enflamed with pre,  
At last what guerdon, false treason awarde,  
Nor yet discerneth, through passyng desire:  
What plagues for traitours, & law hath preparde,  
But runnyng forward, not hauing regarde,  
To thinges before hym, or after enlewe:  
He sone possesse what for treasone is dewe.

*Though  
fortune doeth  
saue the  
traitour for a  
while, yet at  
last he leadeh  
hym in the  
bryers.*

Although for a tyme, dame fortune doeth smile,  
Fauryng moste frendly, the thyng set abroche,  
Whose craftie suggestions, compact in a wile,  
At last bringes the Rebell, to shame & reproche  
Deludyng his rashnesse, that darde to encroche,  
So muche on fortune, abusing her wheele:  
That leaste puffed of winde doeth make for to reele.

What here is spoken, a thousande haue tride,  
Who maie, be triall, the truth well declare:

## of Irelande.

The course of fortune, thei likewise haue spide,  
As how she seketh, but people to snare:  
To snarle and intangle, with sorowe and care,  
And they, thus hampred, from them to flie,  
Suffryng those captiues, in fetters to lie.

Many haue  
founde for-  
tune very de-  
ceitfull.

Yet she forsakes not, still men in their neede,  
But sometyme faureth, their hardlesse distresse,  
As who that listeth, in stories to reede,  
Shall see how frendly, she seekes their release,  
Though for no true loue, yet more to encrease,  
The plague of vengeaunce, that after ensewe,  
(A stipende iustly to traitours b'ying dewe).

To augment  
the miserie of  
man, fortune  
doeth some  
tyme seeme  
frendly, rid-  
dyng him out  
of one small  
trouble, to  
bryng hym in  
to folowes  
greater, and  
then blys  
hym auewe.

These thinges to confirme, I Roie am he,  
Who sometyme mounted alofte in the Skie,  
And fortune castyng a fauour to me,  
Prouoked me higher, and higher to flie,  
Thus, like an eagle, I neastled on hie,  
Full little thinkyng, againe to descende:  
Or that my glorie, would euer haue ende.

\* Roie Oge  
is a sufficient  
witnesse to  
tell of Dame  
Fortunes  
variableness.

In all my actions, moste happie successe,  
Dame Fortune, euer allotted to me,  
For what I mynded, in harte to suppressse:  
The same accomplisht she caused to bee,  
Thus will and fortune, did euer agree,  
Whiche thing espied, puffed vp with aspiraunce:  
I stooode with Sir Penrie, alas, at deshaunce.

Marke how  
fortune did  
faue Roie  
Oge, accor-  
dyng to his  
owne sayng,  
who beyng so  
much delect-  
ed therewith,  
fell to better  
confusion  
and shame at  
last.

Muche like a champion, addicted to warre,

## The Image

Royle Dge  
gathereth  
eight score  
men to main-  
taine his  
knauerie.

Cyme serupng fitly, to anger my foes,  
I sommonde a number of neighbours from farre:  
Twice eightie persones, the beste I could chose,  
For manhood, and sleightes, in whom to repose,  
I might in sattie, my life and my lande: (stande.  
No dalsterdes nor shrincklinges, but those I would

Royle Dge  
troubleth  
both Coune  
and Country  
with his  
karme, and  
setteth more  
then a hun-  
dred houses  
on fire in one  
night.

With these I marched, from place vnto place,  
With these I troubled bothe Tillage and Coune,  
With these in one night, I fired the Nace:  
With these my *Recifiers*, I spoylde of renoune,  
With these I made many a Castell come doune,  
With these I yeelded, augmentyng my fame:  
The people to swordes, and houses to flame.

Royle Dge  
maketh the  
Farmers of  
Leasse to  
giue ouer  
their plo-  
wing, by rea-  
son of his  
dailly robbing  
and burning.

With these I walted the Countie of *Lease*,  
The places likewise, that bordred it nye,  
I made from tillage the Farmors to cease:  
I made them gladly awaile for to fye,  
Inuitpng them nightly, with a freshe supplie,  
Giupng my Woodkarne, their states to maintaine,  
The fruite that growed of other mens paine.

The iust Ju-  
dice of God  
permitteth  
not Royle  
Dge to rage  
still on in his  
furie, but ca-  
lyng hym to  
account, pest-  
ereth hym his  
duetie.

But God, detestpng this horrible life,  
Might not of Iustice permit me furder  
To rage in suche furie, delightpng in strife:  
Contemnyng vertue, addicted to murder.  
His Iustice, and Iudgment, meetpng together,  
For my demenure, since wilfull I swarued:  
Awarded me death, long sthence desarued.

## of Irelande.

And here I lye groulyng, poore wretch, on þe ground,  
 Spoylde of the Jewell, I cheefly loued,  
 Thus God of Iustice, doeth traitours confounde:  
 When from their sinnes chaile not be remoued,  
 With shame and confusson, I now am reprobued,  
 My hed, from the bodie parted in twaine,  
 Is set on the Castell, a signe to remaine.

Morie Dges  
 hed is sett by-  
 pon the top  
 of the Castell  
 of Dublin  
 for a specta-  
 cle to all the  
 whole land.

All men that heare this, take warnyng by me,  
 Least that ye fall in like predicament:  
 The arte of treason, see likewise ye flee,  
 Wisely forecastyng, whereto ye consent:  
 Against the Crowne royall doe nothyng attempt,  
 For if against it, ye, falyng at odde,  
 Doe feele as I felt, the strength of the rodde.

Morie Dge  
 maketh here  
 his conclusion  
 and giueth  
 wholsome  
 counsel more  
 better then  
 he euer could  
 take, how  
 they attempt  
 anythyng  
 that might be  
 prejudiciall  
 to the prince  
 for feare of  
 like distruc-  
 tion.

*FINIS.*





## NOTES.



## NOTES.





## NOTES.

*Page 7, l. 26.* The Irish word *Kern* signifies originally and probably a foot soldier, but came chiefly to be applied to freebooters. The Gaelic word *Ketterin*, which is perhaps the same, has, in the Highlands of Scotland, undergone a similar change.

*Page 8, l. 11.* "They," the Irish, "willingly eat the herb Shamrock, being of a sharp taste, which, as they run and are chased to and fro, they snatch like beasts out of the ditches."—FYNES MORYSON'S *Travels*, Part iii. Book iii. chap. 5.

*Page 11, l. 25.* "The Mac Sweynes were a powerful sept in Ulster, anciently, according to Spenser, of English descent, and of the surname of Vere, but who, in hatred of the English, thus (surely for the worse) exchanged their name for a Celtic patronymic. But Sir James Warner holds them to be of the ancient Irish."—SPENSER'S *Works*, Todd's Edition, vol. viii., pp. 384, 385.

*Page 18, side-note, l. 41.* It can hardly be guessed whence Derricke took this extraordinary piece of history.

*Page 25, l. 5.* The seven liberal sciences, as they were called.

*Page 27, l. 7.* The reader will find the most distinguished of the Irish rivers rather more poetically commemorated by Spenser, in the 11th Canto of the Fourth Book of the *Faery Queen*.

*Page 28, l. 7.* The turf, or peat dug from the bogs and used as fuel.

*Page 28, l. 22.* The poet seems to talk of those light wandering women, called of the Irish, *Mona-Shul*, to whom their mantles were half a wardrobe. "For in summer you shall find her arrayed in her smock and mantle, to be more ready for her light services; in winter and in her travails, it is her cloak and safeguard, and also a coverlet for her lewd exercise. And when she hath filled herself under it, she can both hide her burden and her blame; yea, and when her bastard is born, it serves instead of swaddling clouts." *View of the State of Ireland*, SPENSER'S *Works*, Todd's Edit. vol. viii. p. 369.

*Page 29, l. 3.* A Bohemian nobleman, who had come out of Scotland by the north of Ireland, was at the house of O'Kane a great Ulster chief, regaled in a manner worthy of Otaheite. He related to Fynes Moryson, that "he was met at the door with sixteen women, all naked, except their loose mantles; whereof eight or ten were very fair, and two seemed very nymphs; with which strange sight his eyes being dazzled, they led him into the house, and there sitting down by the fire, with crossed legs like tailors, and so low as could not but offend chaste eyes, desired him to sit down with them. Soon after O'Kane, the lord of the country, came in all naked, excepting a loose mantle and shoes, which he put off as soon as he came in, and entertaining the baron after his best manner, in the Latin tongue desired him to put off his apparel which he thought to be a burden to him, and to sit naked by the fire with this naked company," which courteous invitation, however, the guest thought it necessary to decline. See MORYSON'S *Travels* p. 181.

*Page 31, l. 13.* Spenser like Derricke, accounts the fostering and marrying with the Irish "two most dangerous infections." "And indeed how can such matching succeed well, seeing that commonly the child taketh most of his nature of the mother,

besides speech, manners and inclination, which are, for the most part, agreeable to the condition of their mothers, for by them they are first framed and fashioned; so that what they conceive once from them, they will hardly ever after forget."—*State of Ireland*.

*Page 38, l. 13.* The lower Irish Kerne went usually bareheaded, being defended by their glibbes, "which is a thick curled bush of hair hanging down over their eyes, and monstously disguising them." *Spenser's State of Ireland*. These glibbes, according to the same author "were as fit masques as a mantle for a thief. For whensoever he hath run himself into that peril of law that he will not be known, he either cutteth off his glibbe quite, by which he becometh nothing like himself, or pulleth it so low down over his eyes, that it is very hard to discern his thievish countenance."—*State of Ireland*.

*Page 39, l. 4.* The Irish, according to Camden, sometimes chose wolves to be their gossips, terming them '*Chari Christi*,' praying for them, and wishing them well; and having contracted this intimacy, professed to have no fear of danger from their four-footed allies.

*Page 40, l. 20.* "The hawks of Ireland, called goshawks, are much esteemed in England; and they

are sought out by many, and all means, to be transported thither."—FYNES MORYSON'S *Travels*, Part iii., Book 3, chap. 5.

*Page 42, l. 24.* Spenser attributes much of the disorder of Ireland to the fry of rake-hell horse-boys, growing up in knavery and villany, out of whom the Kerne were supplied. "And these also, which is a foul oversight, are for the most part bred up amongst the Englishmen, of whom learning to shoot in a piece, and being made acquainted with all the trades of the English, they are afterwards, when they become Kerne, made more fit to cut their throats."—*State of Ireland*.

*Page 43, l. 31.* "Ireland," saith Moryson, "hath neither singing nightingale, nor chattering pye, nor undermining mole, nor black crow, but only crows of mingled colour, such as we call Royston crows."—P. III. book 3, chap. 5. In Dean Swift's time magpies were not found about Wexford.—See *Journal to Stella*. They are now common through all Ireland.

*Page 46, l. 9.* The wood engravings appended are here referred to. These are wanting in almost every copy of the original edition of Derrick's book known to exist, but are complete in the copy belong-

ing to the Library of the University of Edinburgh. A copy in the Advocates' Library has eight out of twelve, which is the total number.—(ED.)

*Page 49, l. 25.* "Sculles," iron headpieces.

*Page 50, l. 5.* The use of the dart seems to have been long retained by the native Irish. Spenser, according to his favourite theory, derives it from the Scythians.

*Page 50, l. 12.* "The long *cota* or *cotaigh*, the *camisia* of the Latin writers, was a kind of shirt of plaided stuff or linen dyed yellow, and ornamented also with needle-work, according to the rank of the wearer. This shirt was open before, and came as low as mid-thigh; the trunk being thus open, was folded round the body, and made fast by a girdle round the loins. The sleeves of some were short; but, in the figure before mentioned, long, coming down to the wrist, and turned up with a kind of military cuff. The bosom was cut round, leaving the neck and upper part of the shoulders bare."—WALKER'S *History of Irish Bards*, p. 14.

*Page 50, l. 13.* This mantle is subject of the poet Spenser's bitter reprehension. He terms it a fit house for an outlaw, a meet bed for a rebel, and

a fit cloak for a thief. The outlaw covers himself in it from the wrath of heaven, from the offence of earth, and from the sight of man. When it raineth, it is his house; when it bloweth, it is his tent; when it freezeth, it is his tabernacle. To the rebel it is equally serviceable in his predatory warfare. Wrapped round the left arm, it will serve him as a target, is light to bear, light to throw away; and being as they commonly are naked, is, to him all in all. For the thief, it is his best and surest friend; saves him from discovery, when muffled in it; and when he is disposed to mischief, conceals his head-piece, his skene, or his pistol. These are the abridged reasons for which Spenser wishes the mantle to be abandoned.

*Page 50, l. 21.* This second sort of dress, namely, a short woollen jacket, with plaited skirts, and long trowsers, made tight to the body, and chequered with various colours, was precisely that of a Highland gentleman, the plaid coming in place of the mantle.

*Page 53, l. 10.* The coarse and filthy feeding of the Irish is thus exemplified by Moryson. "The wild and (as I may say) meere Irishe, inhabiting many large provinces, are barbarous and most filthy in their diet. They scum the seething pot with an



handful of straw, and straine their milke taken from the cow through a like handfull of straw, none of the cleanest, and so clense, or rather more defile, the pot and milke. They devoure great morsels of beefe unsalted, and they eat commonly swine's flesh, seldom mutton; and all these pieces of flesh, as also the intralles of beasts unwashed, they seeth in a hollow tree, lapped in a raw cowes hide, and so set over the fier, and therewith swallow whole lumpes of filthy butter. Yea, (which is more contrary to nature), they will feed on horses dying of themselves, not only upon small want of flesh, but even for pleasure; for I remember an accident in the army when the Lord Mountjoy, the Lord Deputy, riding to take the ayre out of the campe, found the buttocks of dead horses cut off; and suspecting that some soldiers had eaten that flesh out of necessity, being defrauded of the victuals allowed them; commanded the men to bee searched out; among whom a common souldier, and that of the English-Irish, not of the meere Irish, being brought to the Lord-Deputy, and asked why hee had eaten the flesh of dead horses? thus freely answered, Your Lordship may please to eate pheasant and partridge, and much good doe it you that best likes your taste; and I hope it is lawfull for me, without offence, to eat this flesh, that likes me better than beefe. Whereupon the Lord-Deputy, perceiving himself to

be deceived, and further, understanding that he had received his ordinary victuals, (the detaining whereof he suspected, and purposed to punish for example), gave the souldier a piece of gold to drink in Usquebagh, for better digestion; and so dismissed him."—*Travels ut supra*.

Page 54, l. 3. "These wild Irish," says Moryson, "never set any candles upon tables. What do I speak of tables, since indeed they have no tables, but set the meat upon a bundle of grasse, and use the same grasse for cushions to wipe their hands."—*Travels*, Part III. Book 3d, p. 164.

Page 54, l. 15. "They seldom marry," says Camden, "out of their own town, and contract with one another, not *in presenti*, but *in futuro*, or else consent without any manner of deliberation. Upon this account, the least difference generally parts them, the husband taking another wife, and the wife another husband; nor is it certain whether the contract be true or false till they die. Hence arise feuds, rapines, murders, and deadly enmities, about succeeding to the inheritance. The cast-off wives have recourse to the witches, these being looked upon as able to afflict either the former husband or the new wife, with barrenness or impotency, or some other calamity. All of them are very apt to commit incest;

and divorces, under pretence of conscience, are very frequent."

*Page 54, l. 25.* The etiquette observed between the stations of the soul curer and the body curer, as mine Host of the Garter terms them, is worthy of notice.

*Page 55, l. 5.* A Bohemian baron, whose curiosity led him through Ireland, in the heat of Tyrone's rebellion, during eight days journey, found no bread, not so much as a cake of oats, till he came to dine with Tyrone himself.—MORYSON'S *Travels*, Part III. p. 163, Con-more, the great O'Neal, cursed any of his pedigree who should learn English, build houses, or sow corn.

*Page 55, l. 10.* "Neither have they beer made of malt and hops, nor yet any ale, no not the chief lords, except it be very rarely; but they drink milk like nectar, warmed with a stone first cast into the fire; or else beef-broth mingled with milk."—MORYSON, *ibid.*

*Page 55, l. 19.* *Usquebaugh* does indeed, like *Aquavita*, signify the water of life; and hence, too, the word whisky, by contraction or way of eminence, termed *the water*. But the Irish *Usquebaugh*,

properly and pre-eminently so called, is mingled with saffron, raisins, fennell-seed, &c., which ingredients, according to our traveller Fynes Moryson, so often already quoted, mitigating the heat, and making the taste pleasant, render it less inflammatory, yet refreshing to the stomach. The gentlemen of good sort, according to Lithgow, and indeed all other authorities, reserve ever stores of Spanish sack and Irish Usquebaugh, "and will be as tipsy," adds he, "with their wives, their priests, and their friends, as though they were naturally infeofter in the eleven royal taverns of Naples."

*Page 56, l. 3.* We may excuse Derricke's disrespectful treatment of the bards, since Spenser himself seems to have proposed an extermination of their order. "There is, among the Irish, a certaine kind of people, called bardes, which are to them instead of poets; whose profession is to set forth the praises or dispraises of men, in their poems or rhymes; the which are had in such high regard or esteem amongst them, that none dare displease them, for fear of running into reproach through their offence, and to be made infamous in the mouths of all men; for their verses are taken up with a general applause, and usually sung at all feasts and meetings, by certain other persons, whose proper function that is, who also receive for the same, great rewardes and

reputation amongst them." Spenser, having bestowed due praise upon the poets, who sung the praises of the good and virtuous, informs us, that the bards, on the contrary, "seldom use to chuse unto themselves the doings of good men for the arguments of their poems; but whomsoever they finde to be most licentious of life, most bold and lawless in his doings, most dangerous and desperate in all parts of disobedience, and rebellious disposition, him they set up and glorify in their rhythmies; him they praise to the people, and to young men make an example to follow.—*Eudorus*—I marvel what kind of speeches they can find, or what faces they can put on, to praise such bad persons, as live so lawlessly and licentiously upon stealths and spoyles, as most of them do; or how they can think, that any good mind will applaud or approve the same?" In answer to this question, Irenæus, after remarking the giddy and restless disposition of the ill-educated youth of Ireland, which made them prompt to receive evil counsel, adds, that such a person "if he shall find any to praise him, and to give him any encouragement, as those bards and rhythmers do, for little reward, or a share of a stolen cow, then waxeth he most insolent and half-mad, with the love of himself and his own lewd deeds. And as for words to set forth such lewdness, it is not hard for them to give a goodly and painted show thereunto,

borrowed even from the praises which are proper to virtue itself. As of a most notorious thief, and wicked outlaw, which had lived all his life-time of spoils and robberies, one of their bardes, in his praise, will say, 'that he was none of the idle milk-sops that was brought up by the fire-side, but that most of his days he spent in arms and valiant enterprizes; that he never did eat his meat, before he had won it with his sword; that he lay not all night slugging in his cabin under his mantle, but used commonly to keep others waking to defend their lives, and did light his candle at the flames of their houses to lead him in the darkness; that the day was his night, and the night his day; that he loved not to be long wooing of wenches to yield to him; but, where he came, he took by force the spoil of other men's love, and left but lamentations to their lovers; that his music was not the harp, nor lays of love, but the cries of people, and clashing of armour; and finally, that he died, not bewailed of many, but made many wail, when he died, that dearly bought his death.' Do not you think, Eudoxus, that many of these praises might be applied to men of best deserts? Yet, are they all yielded to a most notable tratour, and amongst some of the Irish not smally accounted of. For the song, when it was first made, and sung to a person of high degree there, was bought, as their manner is, for forty crowns."

*Page 57, l. 2.* Lithgow, the Scottish traveller, makes the same complaint. "And now, amongst many, there are two intollerable abuses of protections in that kingdome; the one of theeves and woodkarnes, the other of priests and papists: I discourse of these corruptions now as I found them then. The first is prejudiciall to all Christian civillnesse, tranquill government, and a great discouragement for our collonized plantators there, belonging to both soyles of this iland, being dayly molested, and nightly incombered with these blood-sucking rebels. And notwithstanding of their barbarous crueltie, ever executed, at all advantages, with slaughter and murder upon the Scots and English dwellers there; yet they have, and find at their own wills, symonaicall protections for lesser, and longer times; ever as the confused disposers have their lawfold hands filled with the bloody bribes of slaughtered lives, high-way, and house-robb'd people; and then thereafter their ill-got meanes being spent, like unto dogs, they retorne backe to their former vomit; so jugling with their in and outgoings, like to the restlesse ocean, that they cannot nor never did, become true subjects to our king, nor faithfull friends to their countrey; unlesse, by extremitie of justice, the one still hanged before the other, the remanent, by the gallowes, may exemplifie amendment, contrarywise that land shall never be

quiet, for these villanous woodkarnes are but the hounds of their hunting priests, against what faction soever their malicious malignity is intended; partly for intertaynement, partly for particular splenes, and lastly, for a general disturbance of the countrey, for the priest's greater security and stay."—LITHGOW'S *Travels* p. 431.

*Page 62, l. 19.* The Ubooboo, Ceannan, or yell of the Irish, became proverbial. Spenser, always attached to his theory, says, that the Scythian mode of charging with a horrible yell, as if heaven and earth would come together, is the very image of the Irish hubbub.

*Page 74, l. 2.* Alluding to his submission to the Lord-Deputy in the cathedral church of Kilkenny.

*Page 75, l. 10.* This refers to the misadventure of Captain Harrington, whom Rorie Oge besieged in a castle called Catherlough. Being forced to retire from the place, he inveigled Harrington and another Englishman called Alexander Cosbie, to a meeting, under pretext of a truce, and thus made them both prisoners. A bargain was commenced for their deliverance, "but, before the same was fullie perfected, a draught was made by Robert Harepole, constable of Catherlough, to intrap and



to make a draught upon Rorie; for, he knowing where the said Rorie was woont to hant, and by good espials learning where his cooch and cabine was, he being accompanied with Parker, lieutenant to Capteine Turse, and fiftie of his band, earelie in the morning, about two houres before daie, he went and marched to the verie place where Rorie laie, and beset the same. Rorie hearing an unwoonted noise, and suspecting the worst, he came suddenlie upon Harington and Cosbie, thinking to have slain them, and gessing in the darke to the place where they laie gave him diverse wounds; but none deadlie: the greatest was the losse of the little finger on his left hand. Robert Harepole, when he had broken open the doore of the cabin, he tooke as manie were within prisoners; but Rorie himselfe and one other privilie in the darke stole awaie, and crept among the bushes, so that he could not be found. The souldiers, in the meane time, making spoile of all such goods as they found, killed all the men who were there; but saved Capteine Harington and Cosbie. — HOLINSHED, *Chronicles of Ireland*, (done by John Hooker) p. 148, 1587.

*Page 76, l. 8.* This escape seemed so wonderful to the English, that Sir John Harrington quotes it as parallel to the enchantments of the Orlando Furioso.—“In the quarrel between Orlando and

Ferraw, we may see the common original of all quarrels, namely, honour and women. Of Ferraw, I spake in the First Book of his strength and stature; but whether it be true, or might be true, that his body should be made impenetrable by sorcery and witchcraft, I can neither affirm it was so, nor maintain that it could possible be so; yet I know some that believe the contrary, and, as they think, upon good grounds. And some say, it is a great practise in Ireland to charme girdles, and the like, perswading men, that, while they wear them, they cannot be hurt with any weapon; and who can tell whether the devil may not sometime protect some of his servants? But one notable example I have hearde, tending much to this effect: Rorie Oge (a notable rebell of Ireland), having taken in a vile and treacherous parlee my valiant cosin Sir Henrie Harington prisoner, had one night his cabin, or little hovell where he lay, beset with one hundred soldiers of the said Sir Henrie his band, meaning to rescue their captaine by force, sith the rebels demaunds for his delivery were such as Sir Henrie himself (being his prisoner) would not condescend unto, but would rather hazard his life, as he knew he should. I say, these hundred men, well appointed, beset the house strongly, being made of nothing but hardels and durt; yet the villain, ere they could get in, gat up in his shirt, and gave the knight xiiij wounds very deadly,

and after gat thorow them all without hurt, where a mouse almost could not have got between them; and I have heard it affirmed in Ireland, that it was with mere witchcraft."—HARRINGTON's *Orlando Furioso*, 1634, p. 94.

*Page 87, l. 21.* This description of the life of a rebel Kerne may be contrasted with that of Spenser:—"The prooffe whereof I saw sufficiently exampled in these late warres of Mounster; for, notwithstanding that the same was a most rich and plentiful countrey, full of corn and cattle, that you would have thought they should have been able to stand long, yet ere one year and a halfe, they were brought to such wretchednesse, as that any stony hart would have rued the same. Out of every corner of the woods and glynnes, they came creeping forth upon their hands, for their legges could not beare them; they looked like anatomies of death; they spake like ghosts, crying out of their graves; they did eat the dead carrions, happy when they could find them, yea, and one another soon after, insomuch as the very carcasses they spared not to scrape out of their graves; and, if they found a plot of water-cresses or shamrocks, there they flocked as to a feast for the time, yet not able long to continue therewithall, that in short space there were none almost left, and a most populous and

plentifull countrey suddainly left voyde of man and beast; yet sure, in all that warre, there perished not many by the sword, but all by the extremitie of famine, which they themselves had wrought."—SPENSER'S *State of Ireland*, in Works, Ed. 1805, p. 430.

*Page 89, l. 7.* Turlough Lynagh kept the promise which the poet (if he may be called so) puts into his mouth.

*Page 96, l. 3.* The clans of Moore and O'Connor, so far as Rorie Oge O'Moore could bring them into the field, seldom exceeded, according to the Lord-Deputy, one hundred men.

*Page 96, l. 9.* The town of Naas. Sidney gives this account of the conflagration:—"Rorie Oge O'More, and Cormocke MackCormocke O'Connor, accompanied not with above 140 men and boyes, on the third of this monethe, bourned betwene vii or viii c. thatched howsies, in a markett towne, called the Naas; they had not one horseman, nor one shot with theim; they ranne thorough the towne, beinge open, like haggs and furies of hell, with flakes of fier fastened on pooles ends, and so fiered the lowe thatched howsies; and being a great windie night, one howse took fier of another in a

moment; they tarried not halfe an howre in the towne, neither stode they upon killinge or spoylinge of any. There was above fyve hundered mennes boddies in the towne, manlyke enough in appaunce, but nether manfull, nor wakeful, as it seamed; for they confesse they were all aslepe in their bedde, after they had filled theimselves and surfeited upon their patrone day; which day is celebrated, for the moste part, of the people of this country birthe, with glottonye and idollatrye as farre as they dare."

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*Page 119.*—The Title-page to the Plates in the original work is printed at the left side of Plate I., which is consequently a larger sheet than the others. It is here printed as a separate leaf.

FINIS.

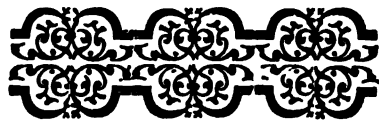


A NOTA-  
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ly describing the state and  
condition of the Wilde men  
in Ireland, properly called Wood-  
karne, with their actions, and exer-  
cises wherein they are dayly occupied,  
also the order of their rebellion and  
successe of the same is likewise dete-  
cted. Which also concludeth with  
the comming in of *Thirlaugh Leo-  
naugh* the great ONEALE of Ireland  
submitting himselfe to the right ho-  
norable Syr *Henry Sydney*, at what  
time he was L. Deputy general there  
of the sayd Land, being in An. 1578.  
Nowe published and set forth by  
*JOHN DERRICK* this present  
yeare of our Lord 1581. For plea-  
sure and delight of those, whose  
minde in laudable exerci-  
ses are vertuously  
occupied.

*Scene and allowed.*

¶ At London printed by Iohn Daye  
dwelling ouer Aldersgate 1581.





## PLATE I.

THIS plate gives a vivid picture of the Woodkerne and their costume. An Irish chieftain is represented in full dress, beside him is a man with a battle-axe in his hand, and a boy holding the horse of the chief.

In the account of the wild Irish written in 1566 by J. Goode, quoted in the Introduction, the following description of the Woodkerne is given :—"They generally go bare-headed, save when they wear a head-piece; having a long head of hair, with curled gleeves, which they highly value, and take it hainously if one twitch or pull them. They wear linen shifts, very large, with wide sleeves down to their knees, which they generally dye with saffron. They have woollen jackets, but very short; plain breeches, close to their thighs, and over these they cast their mantles or shag-rugs, which Isidore calls *Heteromallae*, fringed with an agreeable mixture of colours, in which they wrap themselves up, and sleep upon the bare ground. Such also do the women cast over the garment which comes down to their ankles, and they load their heads, rather than adorn them, with several elles of fine linen roll'd up in wreaths, as they do their necks with necklaces, and their arms with bracelets." —Camden's *Brit.*, ed. 1722, p. 1422. [Ed.]



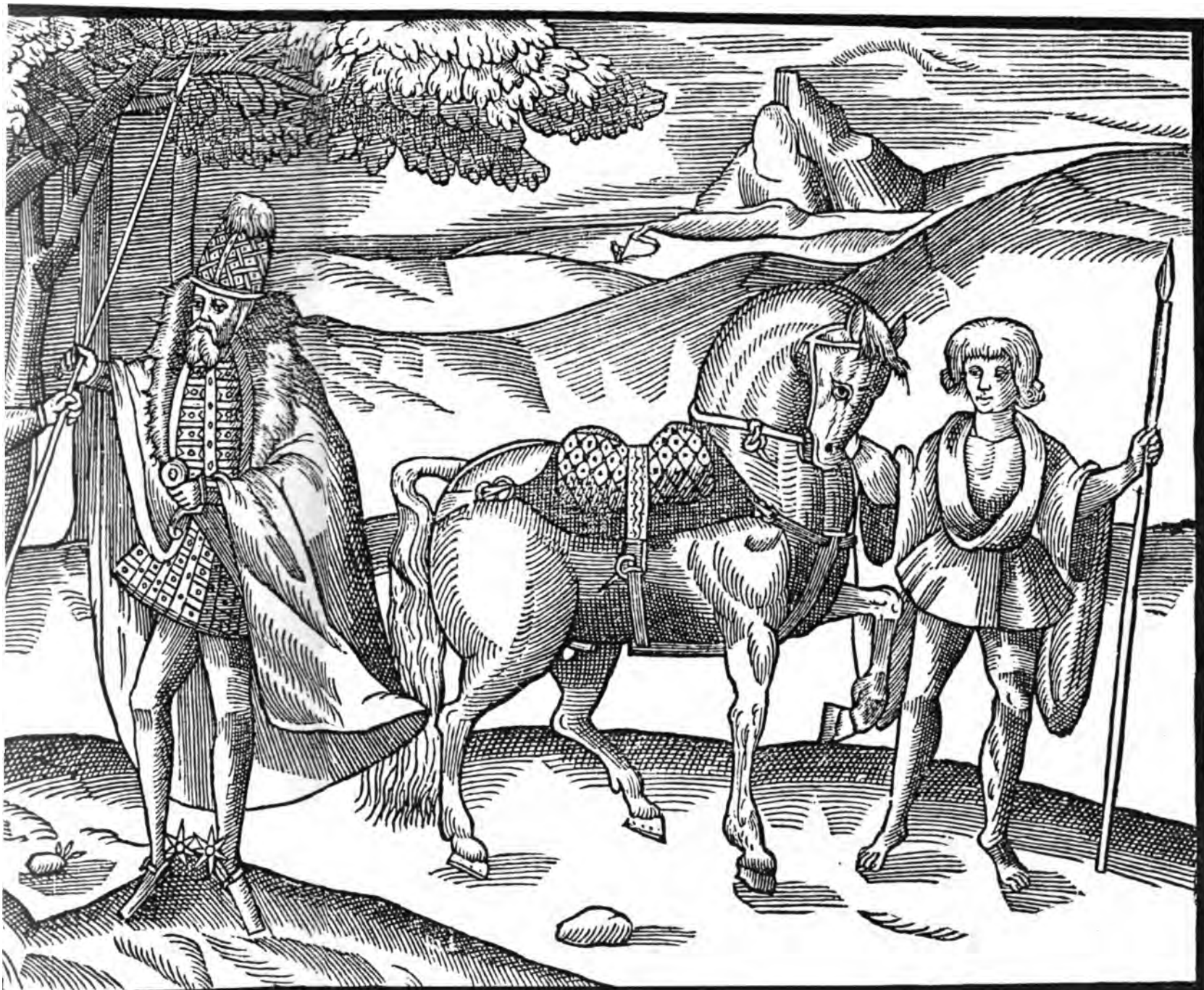
The following lines are printed below :—

The lively shape of Irysh karne, most perfect to behold  
 A Of man, the master, and the boy, these pictures doe vnfolde  
 Wherein is brauely paynted forth a nat'rall Irish grace  
 Whose like in eu'ry poynt to vewe, hath seldome stept in place.  
 Marke me the karne that gripes the axe fast with his murd'ring hand,  
 Then shall you say a righter knaue came neuer in the land ;  
 As for the rest so trimly drest, I speake of them no euill,  
 In ech respect, they are detect as honest as the deuill.  
 As honest as the Pope himselfe, in all their outwarde actions,  
 And constant like the wauering winde, in their Imaginations,  
 Which may be prou'de in sundry partes hereafter that ensue,  
 A perfect signe for to define th' aboue additions true.





The liuely shape of Irish karne, most perfect to behold,  
 A Of man, the master, and the boy, these pictures doe br  
 no herein is brauely paynted forth, A nat' rall Irish gr  
 no hole like in eu'ry poynt to beue, hath seldome stept  
 Marke me the karne that gripes the axe, fast with his  
 Then shall you say a righter knaue, came neuer in the



fect to behold,  
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 t'raill Irish grace,  
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 fast with his murd'ring hand,  
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 In ech respect, they are detect, (as honest as the deuill.)  
 As honest as the Pope himselte, in all their outward actions,  
 And constant like the wauering winde, in their Imaginations,  
 which may be prou'de in sundry partes, hereafter that ensue,  
 A perfect siene for to define. th'aboue additions true.



✓ PLATE II.

THIS print represents a body of the kerne, surprising and burning a house. Some are carrying off household stuff, and others are driving away horses and cows. A man and a woman (Irish in their dress) stand at the door of the house making lamentation. In the front is a large body of kerne, armed with battle-axes, the bag-piper in the van, whose instrument is blown with the mouth. The bag is of a great size, like that used by the Calabrian shepherds. These words are written beneath :—

- A Here creepes out of Sainct Filchers denne a packe of prowling mates,  
Most hurtfull to the English pale, and noysome to the states. (race,  
Which spare no more their country byrth, then those of th' English  
But yeld to each a lyke good turne, when as they come in place.
- B They spoile, and burne, and beare away, as fitte occasions serue,  
And thinke the greater ill they doe, the greater prayse deserue :  
They passe not for the poore mans cry, nor yet respect his teares,  
But rather ioy to see the fire, to flash about his cares.  
To see both flame, and smouldring smoke, to duske the christall skyes,  
Next to their pray, therein I say, their second glory lyes.
- C And thus bereaving him of house, of cattell and of store,  
They do returne backe to the wood, from whence they came before.

[In the Highlands of Scotland about that time matters were much in the same condition. In July 1592, the

Stewarts of Lochearnside, with an armed body of "Hielandmen and sorners of clans" invaded the lands of Drumquhassil, wounded many of the tenants, drove away "20 tydie ky, 16 yeild ky, 10 oxin and 12 stirks, and harried the whole guids, geir, insicht and plenishing" of their houses. In October, they renewed the raid on the same lands, appearing this time as a body "of 200 persons with twa bagpypis blawand befor thame," and harried "the puir tenants" of 190 cows, 66 horses, and 300 sheep. In 1593, an attack was made by the Roses of Kilravock on the house of George Dunbar of Clune. They came armed with "bowis, darlochis (quivers), and twa-handit swordis, steel-bonnettis, haberschonis, hacquebutis, and pistolletis," plundered and burnt the house, and went off with a booty of 70 head of horses and cattle. This raid was distinguished by exceptional barbarity, for "sa mony of the nolt as wald not dryve they barbarously hoicht and slew," while on the women they "put violent hands, tirvit thair claiths aff thame, and schoit thame naiked furth of thair houssis." Dunbar's wife was not exempted from this treatment, and her infant of twelve days old they "maist barbarously kaist furth in the midding."—*Register of the Privy Council of Scotland*, 1592-1599, vol. v. (Ed.)]







- A** Here creepes out of Saint Filchers denne, a packe of prowling  
 Most hurtfull to the English pale, and noysome to the states:  
 Which spare no more their country byrth, then those of th'englif  
 But yeld to each a lyke good turne, when as they come in place.
- B** They spoyle, and burne, and beare away, as fitte occasions sei  
 And thinke the greater ill they doe, the greater prayse deserue:



of prowling mates,  
to the states:  
of the english race,  
come in place.  
the occasions serve,  
payse deserve:

- 2 They passe not for the poore mans cry, nor yet respect his teares,  
But rather ioy to see the fire, to flash about his eares.  
To see both flame, and smouldring smoke, to duske the christall eyes,  
Next to their pray, therein I say, their second glozy lyes.
- C And thus bereauing him of house, of cattell and of store:  
They do returne backe to the wood, from whence they came before.



### PLATE III.

THIS plate, which is the most curious of the set, represents the chief of the Mac Sweynes seated at dinner. In his letter to the "Good and gentle Reader" (p. 11), Derricke refers to this plate, and states that it shews the habits of a people, "out of the Northe, whose vsages I behelde after the fashion there sette doune." He further states that they were sprung from "Macke Swine, a barbarous ofspring come from that nation, which mai bee perceiued by their hoggishe fashion." Without this plate Derricke's letter is not fully intelligible. An account of the feast is also given at pp. 52-54 of the poem. The want of tables is noticed at p. 107. [Ed.]

The following lines are printed below :—

- A Now when into their fenced holdes the knaues are entred in,  
To smite and knocke the cattell downe, the hangmen doe beginne.  
One plucketh off the Oxes cote, which he euen now did weare,  
Another lacking pannes, to boyle the flesh his hide prepare.
- C These theeues attend vpon the fire for seruing vp the feast,
- B And fryer smelfeast sneaking in, doth preace amongst the best.  
Who play'th in Romish toyes the Ape, by counterfetting Paul ;  
For which they doe award him then, the highest room of all.  
Who being set, because the cheere is deemed little worth,  
Except the same be intermixt and lac'de with Irish myrth.
- D Both Barde and Harper is preparde, which by their cunning art,  
Doe strike and cheare vp all the gestes with comfort at the hart.













- A** Now when into their fenced holdes, the knaues are entred  
 To smite and knocke the cattell downe, the hangmen doe t  
 One plucketh off the Dreg cote, which he euen now did we  
 Anothe r lacking pannes, to boyle the flesh, his hide prepare  
**C** These theerues attend vpon the fire, for seruing bp the feast:  
**B** And Fryer smelfeast sneaking in, doth preace amongst the



ues are entred in,  
 angmen doe beginne.  
 en now did weare:  
 is hide prepare.  
 ig bp the feast:  
 e amongst the best.

3

D

who play' th in Romish toyes the Ape, by counterfetting Paull:  
 For which they doe a ward him then, the highest roome of all.  
 who being set, because the cheere, is deemed little worth:  
 Except the same be intermixt, and lac'de with Irish myrrh.  
 Both Barde, and Harper, is preparde, which by their cunning art,  
 Doe strike and cheare bp all the gesses, with comfort at the hart.



# PLATE IV.

THIS print represents, at the lower left-hand corner, the friar, in a shaggy or rug mantle, blessing the Irish chief, who, having reverently laid aside his leathern helmet, chequered with bars of iron, and his large broadsword, receives the benediction on one knee. At the upper corner the benediction is repeated, the chief stooping from his horse to receive it ere he departs. In the centre is represented the chief and his party. He is on horseback, and the rest on foot, armed with pikes and swords. He wears the helmet formerly mentioned, which resembles a mitre, and his leathern quilted jacke appears beneath his shaggy mantle. In the upper corner, on the left hand, is the skirmish in which the English soldiers, dressed in corslets and trunk-hose, and armed with calivers, are putting the kerne to flight. Beneath, two retainers are bearing off the body of the chief. These lines are subjoined :—

- And when with myrth and belly cheere, they are sufficed well,  
 Marke what ensueth, a playne discourse of Irish sleightes I tell,  
 A The fryer then absolues the theefe from all his former sinne,  
 And bids him plague the princes frendes, if heauen he minde to  
 B Which beyng sayd, he takes his horse, to put in practise then (winne.  
 The spoyling and destroying of her graces loyall men.  
 C But Loe, the souldiers then, the plague vnto this Karnish rowt,  
 To yeld them vengauce for their sinnes, in warlicke sort rise out.  
 They presse the rancoure of the theeues by force of bloudy knife,  
 And stay the pray they filcht away, depriuing them of life.  
 D The fryer then, that traytrous knaue, with Ough, Ough hone lament,  
 To see his coosin Deuills sonnes, to haue so fowle euent.







And when with myrrh and belly cheere, they are sufficed to  
 Marke what ensueth, a playne discourse, of Irish sleightes.  
 A The fryer then absolues the theefe, from all his former sint  
 And bids him plague the princes frendes, if heauen he mind  
 B whych beyng sayd, he takes his horse, to put in practise then  
 The spoyling and destroying of, her graces loyall men.





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 sleighes I tell:  
 mer sinne.  
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4

- C** But Loe the souldiers then the plague, vnto this Karnish robot:  
 To yeld them vengance for their sinnes, in warlike sort rise out.  
 They presse the rancoure of the theeves, by force of bloudy knife.  
 And stay the pray they filcht away, depriving them of life:  
**D** The fryer then that traytrous knaue, with Ough Ough hore lament:  
 To see his coosin Deuills sonnes, to haue so fowle euent.





✓  
PLATE V.

THIS cut represents the triumphant return of the English soldiers. They are armed in corslets, and morions or open helmets, and wear trunk-hose. The foremost of the band carries an Irishman's head by the hair; the next two bear heads set upon sword points. In the background are soldiers driving cattle, one beheading a prisoner, and another dragging a captive by a halter. Some have guns or calivers, and some pikes; they march with drum and colours. These lines are placed below:—

- B And though the pray recouer'd be, yet are not all things ended;  
 For why? the souldiours doe pursue the Roges that haue offended;  
 Who neuer cease till in the bloud of those light fing' red theeuers  
 Their blades are bathed, to teach them how they after prowle for Beeues.
- A To see a souldiour toze a Karne, O Lord it is a wonder!  
 And eke what care he tak'th to part the head from neck asonder;  
 To see another leade a theefe with such a lordly grace,  
 And for to marke how lothe the knaue doth follow in that case;
- C To see how trimme their glibbed heades are borne by valiant men,  
 D And garded with a royal sorte of worthie souldiours then.  
 All these are thinges sufficient to moue a subjects minde,  
 To prayse the souldiours, which reward the woodkarne in their kinde.







**B** And though the pray recover'd be, yet are not all thinges end:  
 For why: the souldiours doe pursue, the Roges that haue offe  
 who neuer cease till in the bloud, of these light sing' red the eu  
 Their blades are bath'd to teach them how, they after prouok  
**A** To see a souldiour toze a Karne, O Lord it is a wonder:  
 And eke what care he taketh to part, the head from neck a son



5  
 All things ended:  
 that haue offended.  
 ing red theenes.  
 p after prooule for Bernes.  
 onder:  
 om neck a sonder.

C To see another leade a theefe, with such a lordly grace:  
 D And for to marke how lothe the knaue, doth follo in that case.  
 To see how trimme their glibbed heades, are borne by valiant men,  
 And garded with a royall sorte, of worthy souldiours then.  
 All these are thinges sufficient, to moue a subiects minde:  
 To prayse the souldiours, which rewarde, the woodkarue in their kinde.



✓  
PLATE VI.

IN this plate Sir Henry Sidney, the Lord-Deputy, is represented as setting out on his state progress through Ireland. The heads of several of the rebels are displayed on poles over the gate of the Castle of Dublin. Above the plate the following lines occur:—

These trunckles heddes do playnly shoue each rebelles fatall end,  
And what a haynous crime it is, the Queene for to offend.

The following lines are given below:—

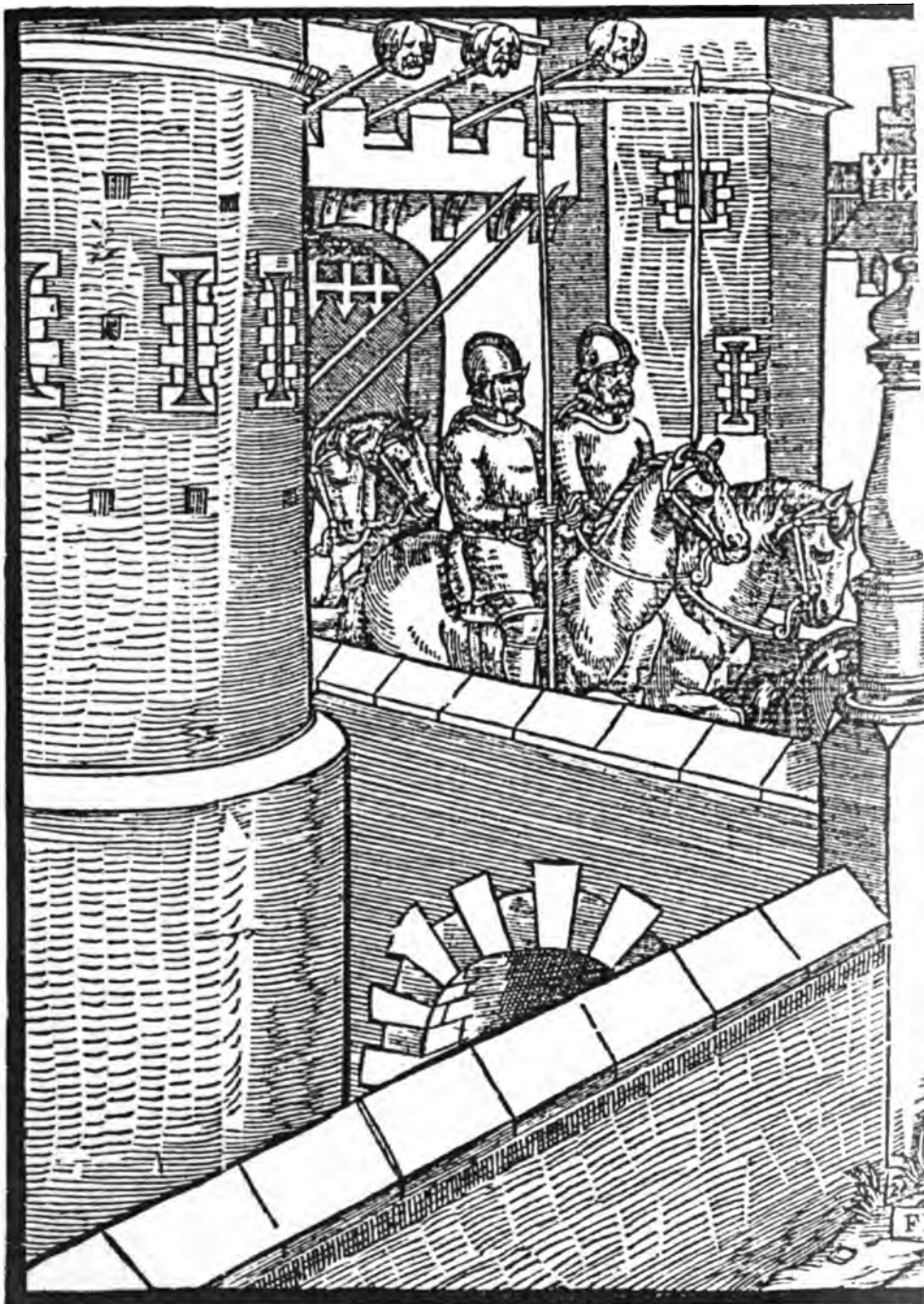
Although the theeues are plagued thus by Princes trusty frendes,  
And brought for their innormyties to sondry wretched endes ;  
Yet may not that a warning be to those they leaue behinde,  
But needes their treasons must appeare, long kept in festred mynde.  
Whereby the matter groweth at length vnto a bloody felde,  
Euen to the rebells ouerthrow, except the traytours yelde,  
For he that gouernes Irish soyle, presenting there her grace,  
Whose fame made rebelles often flye, the presence of his face ;  
He, he, I say, he goeth forth, with Marsis noble trayne,  
To iustifie his Princes cause, but their demenures wayne.  
Thus Queene he will haue honored, in middest of all her foes,  
And knowne to be a royall Prince, euen in despight of those.







These trunckles heddes do playnly showe, eache reb  
And what a haynous crime it is, the Queene for to o



Although the theeues are plagued thus, by p rinces trusty frende  
And brought for their innozymties, to sondry wretched endes:  
Yet may not that a warning be, to those they leaue behinde,  
But needes their treasons must appeare, long kept in festred myn  
nd hereby the matter groweth at length, vnto a bloudy fielde,  
Euen to the rebells ouerthrow, except the traytours yelde.

rebeles fatall end,  
to offend.



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dendes:  
chinde,  
festred mynde.  
y fiede,  
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For he that gouernes Irishe doyle, presenting there her grace,  
Whose fame made rebelles often flye, the presence of his face:  
He he if far, he goeth forth, with Marsis noble trayne,  
To iustifie his Princes cause, but their dememures bayne:  
Thus Queene he will haue honored, in middelt of all her foes,  
And knowne to be a royall Prince, even in despight of those.



✓ PLATE VII.

SIDNEY's army drawn up and ready to march is shewn in this plate; on one side the horse, and on the other the foot soldiers. Sidney himself is delivering a letter to an Irish Karne, who has a very rude kind of spear in his hand. Under his feet is written "Donolle Obreane, the messenger," and out of his mouth proceeds the word "Shogh." The following lines are placed beneath:—

- B Which for to proue in every poynt, to his eternall fame,  
He standeth forth in open field, for tryall of the same,  
Rounde compast with a worthie crewe, most comely to be scene,
- A Of captaines bolde, for to uphold the honour of that Quene.  
And they be garded with the like of valiaunt souldiars then;  
Whereof the meanest have been founde full often doughty men.
- C All which are in a readynes to venture lyfe and bloud,  
For safegard of her happy state, whereon our safeties stoode.  
But, ere they enter mongest those broyles, Syr Henry doth prefarre,  
If happ to get a blessed peace, before most cruell warre,  
Which if they will not take in worth, the folly is their owne,  
For then he goeth with fire and sworde to make her power knowne.













**B** Which for to proue in euery poynt, (to his eternall fame)  
 He standeth forth in open field, for tryall of the same,  
 Round compast with a worthy crewe, most comely to be seene  
**A** Of Captaines bolde, for to bphold the honor of that Queene.  
 And they be garded with the like, of valiaunt Souldiars ther  
 Whereof the meaneſt haue bene founde, full often doughty m



7

**C** All which are in a readynes , to venture lyfe and bloud:  
 For safegard of her happy state , whereon our safeties stode,  
 But ere they enter mongest those boyles , Syr Henry doth prefarre:  
 (If happ to get) a blessed peace , before most cruell warre,  
 Which if they will not take in worth, (the folly is their owne)  
 For then he goeth with fire and sword , to make her power knowne.

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 soldiers then:  
 n doughty men.



✓PLATE VIII.

THIS gives an excellent representation of the English troops on their march through the country. The Lord-Deputy is escorted by a guard of cavalry, preceded by trumpeters and standard bearers. The following lines occur below :—

And marching on in warlike wise, set out in battayle ray,  
He doth pronounce by heavy doome, the enemies pryde to lay,  
And all the rable of the foes by bloudy blade to quell,  
That rising shall assiste the sorte which trayterously rebell,  
Deliuering them to open spoyle from most vnto the least,  
And byd them welcome hartely vnto that golden feast.  
For what is he of all the Karne, that may withstand her power,  
Or yet resist so great a Prince one minute of an houre.  
If he or they both tagge and ragge for mayntenaunce of their cause,  
Durst venture to approche the fielde, to try it by marshall lawes,  
Not one of this rebelling sort, that thinkes himself most sure,  
Is able to abide the Knight, or presence his endure.









And marching on in warlike wise, set out in battayle ray,  
He doth pronounce by heavy doome: the enemies pryde to lay,  
And all the rable of the foes, by bloudy blade to quell  
That rising shall assiste the soyle, which trayterously rebell.  
Delivering them to open spoyle, from in olt unto the least,  
And byd them welcome hartely. unto that golden feast.



For what is he of all the Karne, that may withstand her power,  
 Or yet resist so great a Prince, one minute of an houre,  
 If he or they both tagge and ragge, for mayntenaunce of their catse,  
 Durst venture to appoche the fiede, to try it by marshall lawes.  
 Not one of this rebelling sort, that thinks himselfe most sure  
 Is able to abide the knight, or pfectly his endure.

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## PLATE IX.

THIS plate represents the flight of the Irish. In the front, English horsemen are pursuing Irish cavalry. Both are armed with spears, which the latter throw backwards to defend themselves. Several are thrown down, and employing their two-edged swords. Behind, two bodies of English horse appear in battle array. Still farther in the background, the Irish foot are flying, annoyed by the arquebusses of the English. The piper is thrown down with his bagpipe beside him, and the word "Pyper" is placed beneath. The cut is illustrated by the following lines:—

For if his valure once be mou'de reuenge on them to take,  
Which doe our soueraigne Princes lawes, like beastly beastes forsake ;  
Tys not the cruell stormy rage, nor gathered force of those,  
Nor yet the crooked crabbtree lookes of greasye glibbed foes  
Can make him to reuoke the thing his honor hath pretended,  
But that Dame Iustice must proceede 'gaynst those that haue offended.  
For Mars will see the finall end of trayt'rous waged warres,  
To plucke the hartes of Rebels downe, that lately pearst the starres.  
To yelde them guerdon for desertes by rigour of his blade,  
And with the same to gall their hartes, which such vprores haue made.  
Loe, where it is in open sight, most perfect to be scene,  
Which sheweth the fatall end aright of rebells to our Quene.

In the equipment of the Irish horsemen, we may

remark the peculiarities pointed out by Spenser; the sliding reins, (or snaffle bridle,) the shank pillion without stirrups, and the fashion of charging the lance overhead, instead of couching it like the English cavaliers. Their armour is the chequered quilted jacke, which the same poet likens to a player's painted coat, and open casques, also of a chequered appearance.

[In the account of the Irish by Good, quoted in the Introduction, (p. ix.), is the following contemporary description of their fighting men:—"Their armies consist of horsemen and of veterane soldiers reserved for the rear (whom they call Gallowglasses, and who fight with sharp hatchets,) and of light arm'd foot (they call them Kernes,) armed with darts and daggers. When horse or foot march out of the gate they think it a good omen to be huzza'd; and if not they think it forebodes ill. They use the bag-pipe in their wars instead of a trumpet; they carry Amulets about them, and repeat short prayers, and when they engage, they cry out as loud as they can 'Pharroh' (which I suppose is that military *Barritus* of which Ammianus speaks,) believing that he who joins not in the general shout, will be snatch'd from the ground, and hurried, as it were, upon the wing through the air, (avoiding ever after the sight of men) into a certain valley in Kerry."] (Ed.)





For if his valure once be moude, reuenge on them to take,  
 Which doe our soueraigne Princes lawes, like beastly beastes foyle  
 Tys not the cruell stormy rage, nor gathered force of those  
 Nor yet the crooked crabtree lookes, of greasie glibbed foes,  
 Can make him to reuoke the thing, his honoꝝ hath pretended  
 But that Dame Justice must procede, 'gainst those that haue offer





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For Mars will see the finall end, of trayt'rous waged warres,  
To plucke the hartes of Rebels do wone, that lately pearst the starres.  
To yelde them guerdon for desertes, by rigour of his blade,  
And with the same to gall their hartes, which such vppozes haue made.  
Loe where it is in open sight, most perfect to be seene  
which sheweth the fatall end aright, of rebels to our Queene.





✓ PLATE X.

IN this plate the entry of Sir Henry Sidney into Dublin is represented. The gate is delineated in the background, through which some houses appear, and over which the word "Dublyn" is placed. Sir Henry, preceded by two trumpeters, two yeomen of the guard, a herald, a mace-bearer, and a sword-bearer, and followed by his army, is received by the Lord Mayor and aldermen on foot. In one corner of the plate these two lines occur:—

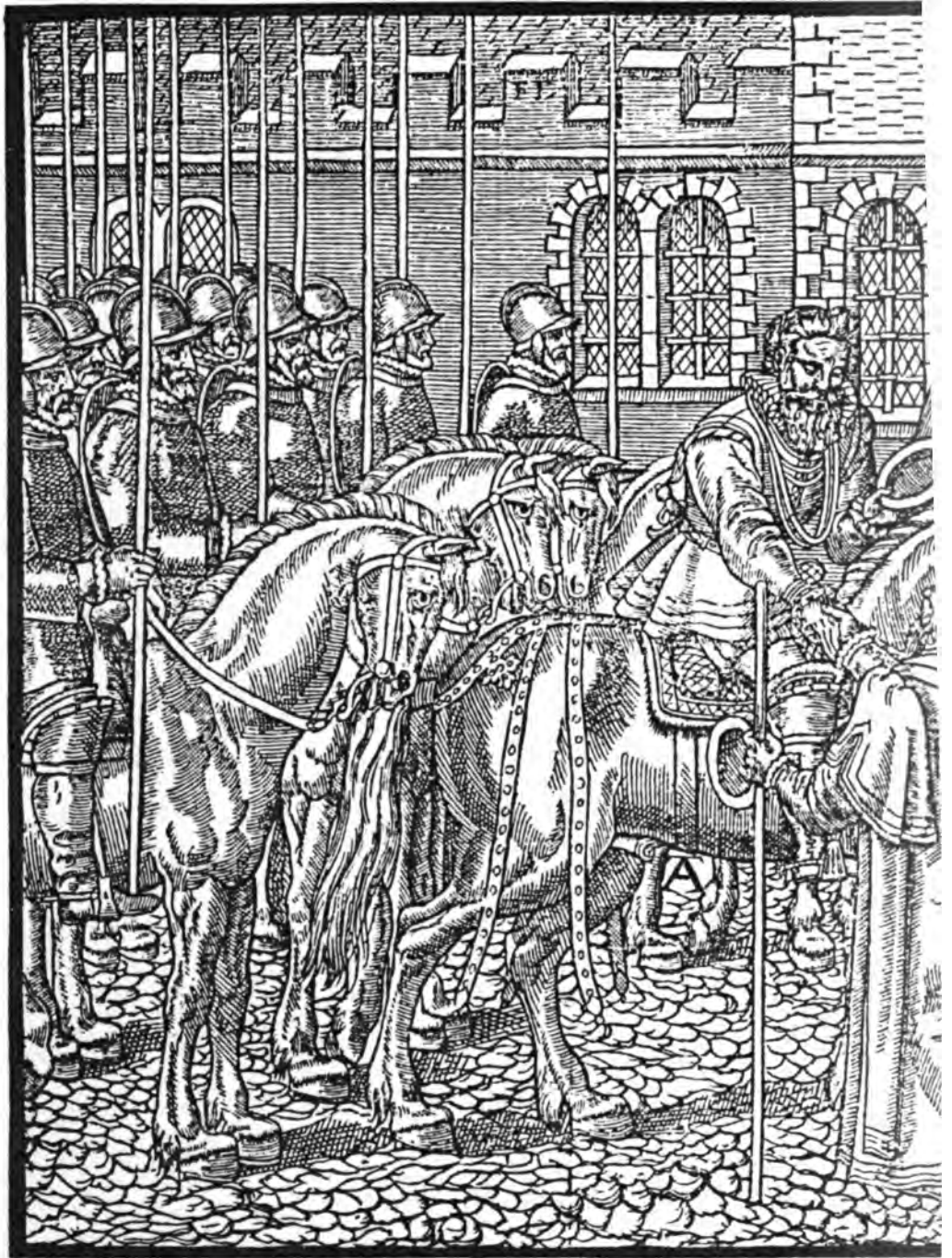
O Sidney, worthy of tryple renowne,  
For playng the traytours that troubled the crowne.—1581.

At the bottom the following lines are placed :—

A When thus this thrice-renowmed knight, hath captiue made and thrall,  
The furious force of franticke foes, and troupe of rebells all ;  
When he by marshall feates of armes hath nobly them subdude,  
To Princes Dome, whose heauy wrath, their treasons haue renewde,  
When he their glory and their pride hath trampled in the dust,  
And brought to naught, which doe pursue the bloudie rebells lust ;  
When he by conquest thus hath wonne the honour of the field,  
And fame unto our Soueraygnes Courte report thereof doth yeld ;  
And to conclude, when honor braue, his traueills to requight,  
Hath clothde him with eternall fame, meete for so great a Knight :  
When all these thinges are done and paste, then doth he backe reuart  
To Dublyn, where he is receiued with ioy on euery parte.







**A** when thus this thrice renowned Knight, hath captive made and  
 The furious force of franticke foes, and troupe of rebels all,  
 when he by marshall feates of armes, hath nobly them subduide,  
 To Princes Dome: whose heauy wrath, their treasons haue rene  
 when he their glozy and their pride, hath trampled in the dust,  
 And brought to naught which doe pursue, the bloudy rebels lust:



O Sydney worthy of tryple re-  
nowne,  
For playng the traytours that  
troubled the crowne. 1581.

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When he by conquest thus hath wonne, the honour of the field,  
And fame vnto our Soueraynes Courte, report thereof doth yeld  
And to conclude when honoz bjaue, his trauels to requight  
Hath clothde him with eternall fame, meete for so great a knight  
When all these thinges are done and past, then doth he backe reuart  
To Dublyn: where he is receined; with ioy on euery parte.



PLATE XI.

THIS is a print of Rorie Oge, in the wilderness, a wild Irish kern, shrouded in a mantle; from his mouth proceed the words, "*Ve mihi misero,*" to which certain wolves, which are prowling around him, answer, "*Ve atque dolor.*" These verses are placed at the foot of the plate:—

This rebell stoute, in traytrous sorte, that rose agaynst his Prince,  
And sought by bloody broyles of warre her scepter to conuince,  
So long as fortune did support his deuillish enterprice,  
So long ambition blinded quight his karnish knauish eyes,  
And moude him proudly to usurpe the title not his owne,  
As one that might enioy the fruite which other men had sowne.  
But when his mistres did reuoke her former good successe,  
And left the roge in greeuous bandes of sore and deepe distresse,  
He then bewaylde his former lyfe, and pagentes playde in vayne,  
Repentyng that her highnes lawes he held in such disdayne;  
But all to late his folly sought his greef for to recure,  
When that agaynst his will he must her heavy stroke endure;  
For though at first he founde successe, the sweet, once past, came sowre,  
And ouerthrew his glorious state in minute of an houre,  
So as his raigne endurde not long, but tumbled in the myre,  
Because he sinde in that he moude our noble Queene to ire.  
O lamentable thyng to see ambition clyme so high,  
When superstitious pride shall fall in twynckling of an eye!  
For suche is euery rebeles state, and euermore hath bene,  
And let them neuer better speede that ryse agaynst our Queene.









This rebell floute, in traytrous forte, that rose agaynst his Prince,  
 And sought by bloody battles of warre, her scepter to conuince:  
 So long as fortune did support, his deuilish enterpryse.  
 So long ambition blinded might, his Karaysh knauilly eyes,  
 And moude him proudly to vsurpe, the title not his owne:  
 As one that might enioy the fruite, which other men had sowne.  
 But when his mistres did reuoke, her former good successe,

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And left the roge  
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And left the roge in greivous bands, of soze and deepe distresse:  
 He then bewaile his former lyfe, and pagentes playde in bayne,  
 Repentyng that her highnes lawes, he held in such disdain:  
 But all to late his folly soughte, his grief for to recure,  
 when that agaynst his will, he must her heavy stroke endure:  
 For though at first he founde successe, (the sweet once past came sowre)  
 And quierthre his glorious state, in minnte of an houre:

So as his raigne endurde not long, but tumbled in the myre  
 Because he lunde in that he monde, our noble Queene to ire:  
 O lamentable thyng to see, ambition clyme so high,  
 when superstitious gyde shall fall, in dooychling of an eye:  
 For such is every rebelles state, and evermore hath bene,  
 And let them never better speede, that ryle agaynst our Queene:



✓  
PLATE XII.

IN this cut the submission of Turlogh Lynagh O'Neale is delineated. He appears in the foreground with other Irish kerne, all kneeling before Sir Henry Sidney, who receives them sitting in his tent, with his knights around him. In the background the same event seems to be represented, with this difference, that Sir Henry, followed by his mace-bearer and knights, comes out of his tent, and very courteously embraces O'Neale. The following lines are placed below :—

When flickering fame had fild the eares of marshall men of might,  
With rare report of Sydneys prayse (that honorable Knight) ;  
And though the bruite in Iryshe soyle did well confirm the same,  
As who coulde say in Inglands claime of Iustice there he came ;  
And to mayntayne the sacred right of such a Uirgine Queene,  
For seeking of her Subjectes wealth, whose like hath neuer bene,  
The great Oneale, to strike the stroke, in sealing vp the same,  
And to prepare this noble Knight a way to greater fame,  
Amazed with such straunge reportes, and of his owne accord  
Came in, prostrating him before the presence of this Lord,  
With humble sute for Princes grace and mercy to obtayne,  
With like request vpon the same, his frendship to attayne ;  
Who promiste then by pledge of life, and vertue of his hand,  
For euer to her noble grace, a subiect true to stand,  
And to defend in each respect, her honour and her name,  
Agaynst all those that durst deface the glory of the same.

Which things, with other accions moe, redound vnto the fame  
 Of good Syr Henry Sydney, Knight, so called by his name.  
 Loe where he sittes in honours seate, most comely to be scene,  
 As worthy for to represent the person of a Queene.

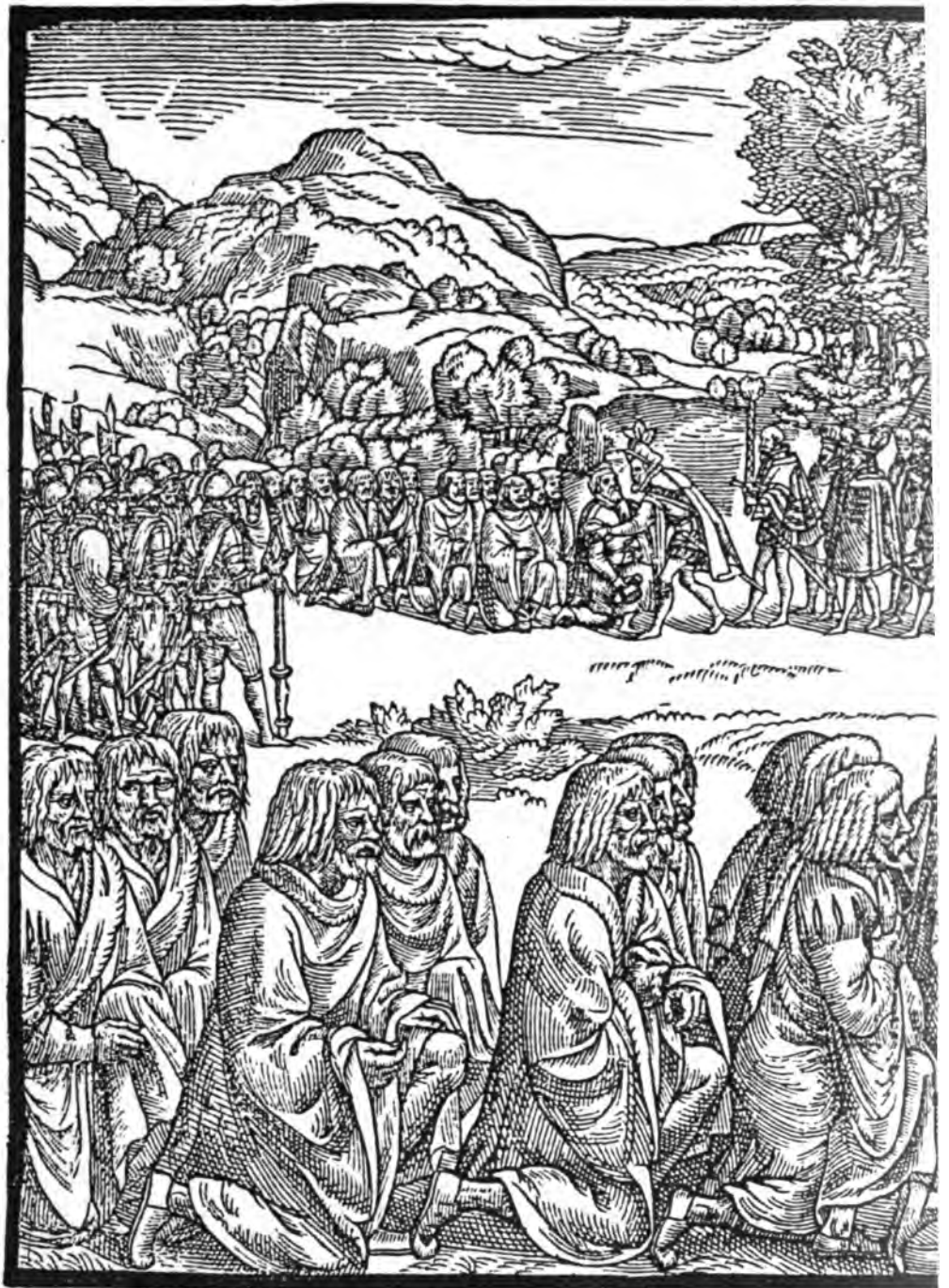
¶ FINIS.

Shane O'Neale, 'Turlough Lynagh's predecessor in the chieftainship, had made his submission in 1562, before Queen Elizabeth herself. Camden gives the following singular account of the ceremony:—"And now came Shan-Oneal out of Ireland to perform the promise he had made a year ago, with a guard of Galloglasses armed with hatchets, all bare-headed, their hair flowing in locks upon their shoulders, on which were yellow surplices dyed with saffron, or stained with urine, with long sleeves, short coats, and thrum jackets, which caused as much staring and gaping among the English people as if they had come from China or America. He was received with much kindness, when howling and falling down at the Queen's feet, he owned his crime, and received her majesty's pardon."—Camden's *Annals*, *apud ann.* 1562.









when flickering fame had filld the eares of marshall men of might,  
 with rare report of Sydneys mayle. (that honorable knight)  
 And though the bruit in Iryshe soyle did well confirme the same,  
 As who could say in Englands claine, of Justice there he came,  
 And to maintayne the sacred right, of such a Virgine Queene,  
 For seeking of her Subiectes wealth, whose like hath neuer bene,  
 The great Oncke, to strike the stroke, in sealing vp the same,

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And to prepe  
 A mayd wit  
 Came in pro  
 with humbl  
 with like ree  
 who promiss  
 For euer to l



And to prepare this noble knight, a way to greater fame,  
 Amazed with such strange reports, and of his owne accord,  
 Came in prostrating him before, the presence of this Lord.  
 With humble suite for Prince's grace, and mercy to obtayne,  
 With like request vpon the same, his friendship to attayne.  
 Who promise then by pledge of life, and vertue of his hand,  
 For euer to her noble grace, a subject true to stand,

And to defend in each respect, her honoz and her name,  
 Against all those that durst deface, the glory of the same.  
 Which thing is with other actions inoe, rebound vnto the same  
 Of good Sir Henry Sydney knight, so called by his name.  
 Loc where he sittes in honozs seate, most comely to be scene,  
 As woorthy is to represent, the person of a Queene.

¶ FINIS.



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